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GARFIELD GLEANER



CHRISTMAS :. 1925

*To the following Native Sons and Daughters
in the Garfield Faculty, this Gleaner
is respectfully dedicated*

MISS ARENDT
MISS BARRY
MISS CAMPBELL
MISS GAY
MISS GROVER
MISS HAMSHER
MISS KELTON
MRS. KILKENNY
MISS MALLY
MISS MARTIN
MR. PERRY
MISS RILEY
MR. RUSHFORTH
MRS. RUSS
MISS STOUT
MISS WILLIAMS
MISS WILSON
MR. ZIMMERMAN
MRS. ZIMMERMAN



FOREWORD

November 25, 1925.

Tomorrow will be Thanksgiving Day. The editor of the Gleaner says that if I will give her my contribution today, she will be able to hand all her material to the printer tonight and can celebrate turkey-day with a spirit of real thankfulness.

The editor suggests that I tell what I have to be thankful for. She says, also, that I am limited to one page, and that I am to write in my capacity as principal. These restrictions make my task super-human. It can't be done. I could make only a beginning on one page.

First of all, I am thankful that I am principal of Garfield. The reasons for this statement would fill ten pages of the Gleaner. I can give but a few.

I know no school where there is a spirit of greater co-operation, unity and interest on the part of pupils, teachers and parents. There may be a few others which equal Garfield in this respect, but there can be none who surpass us. As principal, I give thanks for this situation.

I am thankful that we have more than a thousand boys and girls whose attitude toward school is right; that truancy from Garfield is almost unknown.

I am thankful that so large a proportion of Garfield boys and girls make good records and that scarcely a day goes by without bringing notice of some former student who has achieved distinction in a chosen line of endeavor.

I am thankful for our splendid location, ideal for school purposes; for our spacious grounds and for the many conveniences and improvements, inside and out.

I am thankful for the help given me by the Student Body Association; for the pleasure and satisfaction given to all of us by the music-organizations and by other school groups and societies.

I am thankful that we still have a few girls with curls or braids hanging over their shoulders. I am thankful that we have so few "boyish bobs" on girls' heads. I am thankful that I so often see clean corduroys now. I am thankful that I am not required to wear balloon trousers.

Finally, I am thankful that I have so planned and regulated my working, eating, sleeping, exercise and recreation that I have been absent from school but three times since I first started "teaching school in Wisconsin"—shortly after the close of the Revolutionary War. I have never failed in all those years to do ample justice to a good Thanksgiving dinner.

D. L. Hennessey.

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1925



Drawn by Doris Berquist, Garfield School, Low Eighth A, talented staff-artist of "Merry-Go-Round" department, Oakland Post-Enquirer.



FACULTY

Hennessey, D. L.....	Principal	LeRoss, Otis.....	English
Cannon, MaBelle	Secretary	Liotta, Ferdinand.....	Mech. Drawing, Phys. Ed.
Archer, Mrs. Kate W.....	History, English	Lowery, Mary	Science
Arendt, Marion.....	Counsellor, Typing	Mally, Alfreda.....	Art
Barry, Margaret M.....	Home Economics	Martin, Helen L.....	Latin, Arithmetic
Bordner, Mrs. Daphne.....	Sewing	Minzyk, John.....	Band, Orchestra
Brennan, Mrs. Minnie B.....	Domestic Arts	Nombalais, Alice.....	Phys. Ed., French, History
Campbell, Irene.....	Arithmetic	Patton, Elizabeth I.....	Librarian
Elms, Alberta.....	French, English, History	Perry, Howell D.....	Manual Training, Phys. Ed.
Flanders, F. A.....	Shop	Perstien, Mrs. Janet E.....	English, French
Fraser, Annie Mills.....	History	Peterson, Esther.....	English
Gavin, Mrs. Isabel S.....	Algebra, Arithmetic	Riley, Irma.....	History
Gay, Adella.....	English	Rushforth, Robert N.....	Science
Gray, Mrs. Minna W.	English	Russ, Mrs. Helen.....	Art, History
Grover, Harriet M.....	Latin, History	Skinner, Mona M.....	Algebra, Arithmetic
Hamsher, Alice.....	History, Typing	Smith, Mrs. Iva H.....	Music, Arithmetic
Kelton, Genevieve.....	Arithmetic, English	Stout, Harriet M.....	Physical Education
Kidwell, Ruth.....	Art	Talbott, Margaret D.....	English
Kilburn, George W.....	Algebra, Physical Education	White, Irma.....	Algebra, Arithmetic
Kilkenny, Mrs. Myrtle.....	Latin, English	Williams, Marjorie E.....	Music
Kleeberger, Mrs. Helen.....	French, Spanish	Wilson, Flora.....	English, History, Arithmetic
Lawson, Mrs. Clennie G.....	History, English	Zimmerman, Bruce L.....	Algebra, Com'l Arith., Civics
Leland, S. J.....	Shop		



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Standing—left to right: Bob Condon, Edson Spitler, Melvin Nickerson, Hamilton Mac-Caughey. Sitting—left to right: Stuart Rose, Della Fisher, Naida Gilmore, Ruth Meaker.

CALENDAR

- August 10—School opens. Back to Garfield. Rah!
- August 12—Assembly for seating. Is that all?
- August 13—Assembly. As usual.
- August 25—First meeting of the new Cabinet. I'm out of that.
- August 27—P. T. A. meeting at Garfield. I'm out here, too.
- August 28—Alumni party in gym. Hurrah for the alumnus!
- September 1—P. T. A. Meeting. Statuette won by Miss Donald's class.
- September 2—Assembly. G. S. A. "booster."
- September 4—Assembly. I am "in" on the assemblies anyway.
- September 9—VACATION! I won't be left out of that for anything.
- September 17—"Constitution Day" assembly. Remember the Preamble!
- September 18—Mr. Good spoke to the boys. Shucks! I wish I was one.
- September 21—Scouts meet in auditorium. I'm having bad luck.
- September 25—Entertainment at noon. Here's where I come in.
- September 29—Volley ball game. Edison vs. Garfield.
- September 30—Assembly for boys again. Shoot!
- October 13—Assembly. For Everybody.
- October 16—"SIRKUS." Nothing could keep me away!
- October 22—Jubilee Vaudeville. I was invited anyway.
- October 23—Assembly. I got to go.
- October 27—High nines meet in auditorium. (Here's where I shine.)
- November 2—Assembly. I like these kinds of assemblies.
- November 3—Gleaner Rally! Garfield Gleaner, rah! rah! rah!
- November 9—Radio concert, KRE. I got in on that one, too.
- November 16—Assembly. For all Garfield students and teachers.
- November 17—Visiting Day. I surely had to watch my step.
- November 17—Concert by Mr. Lehmer. I'm mighty glad I got to go to that.
- November 18—Assembly. I was there.
- November 19—Assembly. I got through this one.
- November 20—Assembly. I'm getting rather tired of the auditorium.
- November 26—VACATION! VACATION! Served with turkey and everything.
- December 10—Graduation. I get in here, too.
- December 11—SCHOOL CLOSES. Farewell, dear Garfield, thou hast done good by me.



MRS. BRENNAN'S ADVISORY

Top Row—left to right: Ruth Kelly, Elsie Nielson, Hele nRushton, Wilma Scott, Marian Matta, Georgette Dunbar, Miriam Colson, Bonney Jean Foley, Evelyn Combs. Middle Row—left to right: Mary Furlong, Eleanor Kamsted, Frances Loring, Della Fisher, Jane Geisendorfer, Florence Stuart, Louise Wre-ford, Charlotte Gould, Leonora Hamilton. Bottom Row—left to right: Neva Ware, Violet Dineen, Eleanor Berry, Lida Berry, Winnie Parks.

GRADUATION

Mrs. Brennan's Advisory

Name	Called	Pet Expression	Ambition	Will Be	Famous For
Eleanor Berry	Inoe	Bologne	Leader	Last	Getting in bad with teachers
Lida Berry	Lidski	Eh?	Excellent French student	Irish interpreter	Laughing, 8th period
Evelyn Combs	Brush	Oh Gosh!	Teacher	Missionary	French
Miriam Colson	Midge	Other side	Shrink	Taller	Talking
Violet Dineen	Vi	Have you got your algebra?	To be in a business office	Office boy	History
Georgetta Dunbar	George	Ah, ha!	Kindergarten teacher	Matron of an orphan asylum	Width
Bonnie Jean Foley	Johnny Bean	An' I sez	ChampionGum-chewer	Demonstrator of perpetual motion	Boys
Mary Furlong	Irish	'Z'at so?	Small	Smaller	Remarkable height
Jane Geisendorfer	Janeski	Ah Me!	Public speaker	Hotel barker	Giggles
Charlotte Gould	Sharlie	Oh, last night!	Interior decorator	Billboard decorator	Knees
Leanora Hamilton	Susie	Gorsh!	Flapper	Old maid	Short dresses
Ruth Kelly	Rufus	No talking	Social service worker	Salvation Army lass	Order in the halls
Virginia King	Ginger	Heavens, no!	Governor	Soap box orator	Not knowing her history
Frances Loring	Frannie	Huh?	Nurse	Maid	Colors
Marian Matta	Mat	What?	Private secretary	Bill maker	Squeaks on violin
Elsie Neilson	L. C.	Ugh?	French teacher	French maid	Shortness
Winnie Park	Weenie	I can't	Dancer	Step maker	Charleston
Mary Powers	Polly	Honest?	Newspaper reporter	Housekeeper	Essays
Eleanor Ramstead	Blondy	I don't know	Business woman	Office cleaner	Light hair
Helen Rushton	Shorty	I haven't any	Governess	Maid of all work	Length
Wilma Scott	Scotty	Oh! you're dumb	School teacher	A retired school teacher	Same as the above
Cicely Skirtun	Sis	What's history?	To look like a boy	Prim	Haircut
Florence Stuart	Flossie	Yea?	To go on the stage	Curtain puller	Eyes
Neva Ware	Felix	Anteaters	Nothing	Less	Being weak
Louise Wreford	Lulie	Gee!	To own a beauty shoppe	Owner of Five and Ten	Hair



MRS. GRAY'S ADVISORY

Standing—left to right: Beryl Kechely, Alma Brooks, Mildred Taylor, Paul Little, Edward Waterbury, Frank Soonover, Royal Wiseman, Theodore Teasar, Theodore Merry, Whitter Hahn, Sutherland Hutton, Stuart Rose, Middle Row—left to right: Katherine Kampton, Thelma Musgrave, Lucile Seavey, Nina Morrison, Laura Irving, Laura Mae Raebel, Margaret Walbridge, Martha Kruschke, Esther Shelley, Fay Painter, Margaret Thunan, Eleanor Butler. Last Row—left to right: Jimmy Carleton, William Wilke, Phillip Devin, Arthur Sconburg, Paschal Lengakre, Burnett Skirtum, Gerald Gill, Lawrence Kearney.

Mrs. Gray's Advisory

Name	Called	Pet Expression	Ambition	Will Be	Famous For
Alma Brooks	Boots	So to say	Dancer	Clown	Laugh
Eleanor Butler	Chic	Oh, his blue eyes	Novelist	Prim housewife	Looks
James Carleton	Carlo	Another one	Professor	Kindergarten teacher	Wisdom
Catherine Compton	Kate	Meet me at the Ritz	Housewife	Society woman	Feet
Philip Devin	Phil	MyFord, etc.	Scientist	Famous nut	Science
Della Fisher	Fish	F'heaven's sake	Drawing teacher	Garfield coach	School activities
Naida Gilmore	Bobby	Hey, Stuart	Housewife	An unsuccessful vamp	Romance
Gerald Gill	Gilly	My 50-yard kick	Doctor	Arrested for murder	Ideas of married life
Whitter Hahn	Witty	Some long word	Duck hunter	Wife hunter	Stuttering
Sutherland Hutton	Sunny	!!:*.!.*-;!*:'.*'	Ne'er-do-well	At home 3 miles out	Companions
Laura Irving	Larry	Oh! That blonde	Stage vamp	Stick-at-home	Suitors
Lawrence Kearney	Lawry	Frog noise	Comedian	Undertaker	Jokes
Beryl Kechely	Budge	I nearly passed out	U. S. Politician	Home politician	Haircut
Martha Kruschke	Mop	When's the next test?	Algebra teacher	Deferential calculus pro	Ones
Paul Little	Little	Big shot	Football coach	Water boy	Smallness
Paschal Longaker	Pat	Tumble?	Scout-master	Tenderfoot	Penn.
Theodore Merry	Ted	Move along, big boy!	Traffic cop	Taxi driver	Courting
Nina Morrison	Ni	What did you get for Algebra?	Secretary	Opera singer	Size
Thelma Musgrave	Thely	Ah, Gee!	Get married	Old maid	Form
Fay Painter	Faye	My heavens!	A painter	Slow	Being quiet
Laura Mae Raebel	Miss Laura	Oh, James	Secretary	A lip painter	Primness
Stuart Rose	Stewy	Here comes Kid Rose!	Magazine artist	Hearse driver	Speeches
Lucile Seavy	Lucy	May I sing?	Singer	Miss America	Singing
Arthur Sconberg	Scondy	When my Chev hit 60	"400" society	Janitor at the Ritz	Afternoon rides with ?
Esther Shelly	Esty	Oh me, oh my	Stenographer	Somebody's stenog.	Marks of breed
Burnett Skirtum	Skirty	I studied though	Handball	Blacksmith	Wit
William Sills	Billy	Oh! Yeah!	Prof. at West Point	Slave to marriage	Personality
Mildred Taylor	Tomboy Taylor	Oh, Romeo!	Grand opera singer	Choir singer	Love affair with Romeo
Theodore Teaser	Teaser	So's your ole man	Carpenter	Musician	Handsome
Margaret Thunen	Margy	It's a subordinate clause	English teacher	Mrs. Gray's friend	Sense
Margaret Walbridge	Mars	Hang the luck	Dentist	Veterinary	Stillness
William Wilke	Billy	Oh! Well, shucks	Artist of books	Artist for Willard books	Face
Edward Waterbury	Ed	Naida, next dance?	Sergeant	Naida's lucky find	Bark
Royal Wiseman	Wise-man	Stillness of person, etc.	Football hero	Football heroine	Calmness

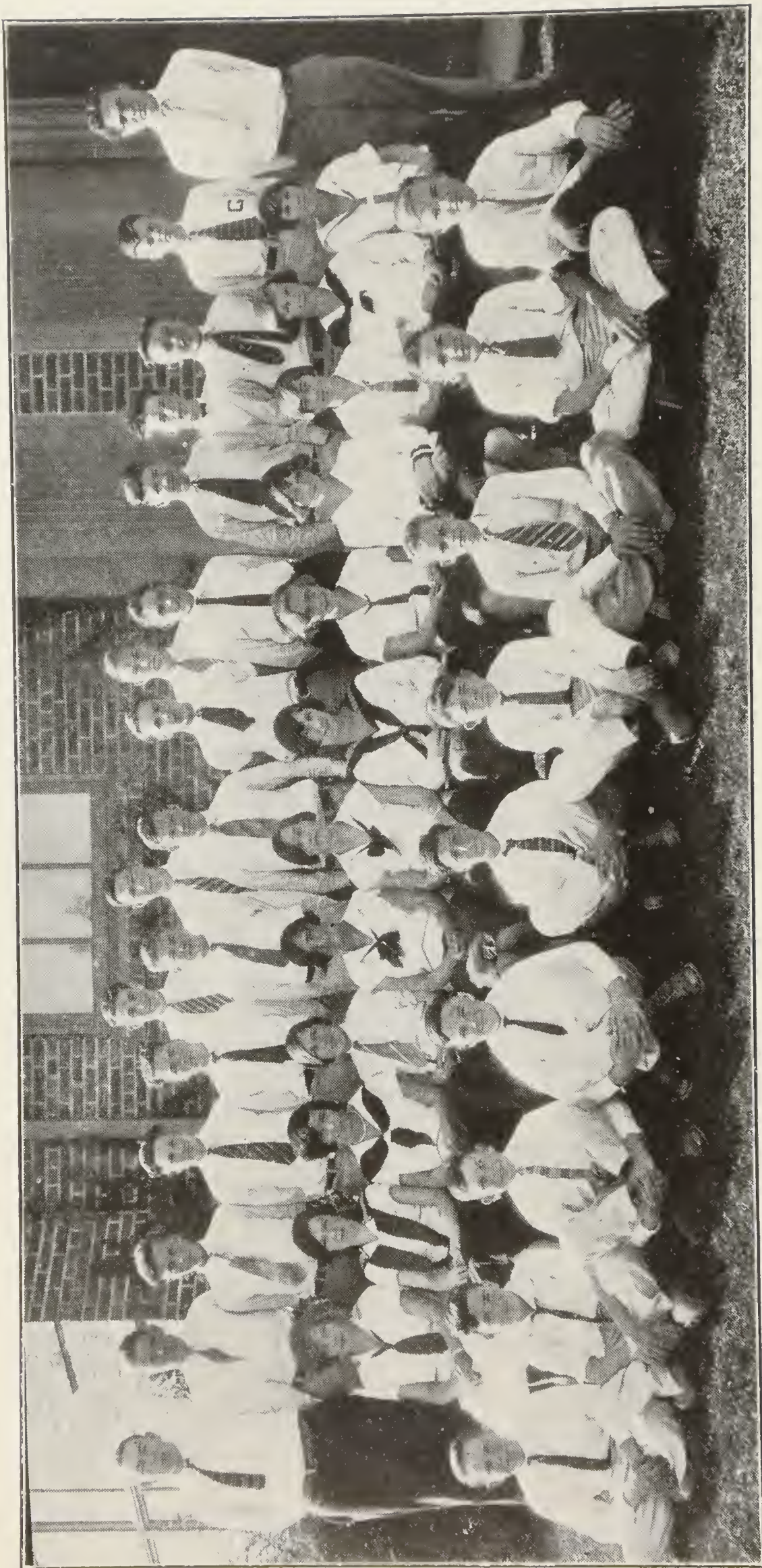


MRS. KLEEGER'S ADVISORY

Top Row—left to right: Raymond Van Loan, Kenneth Ralph, Walter Peacock, Edmund Boero, Randolph Parks, Billy Hart, Melvin Nickerson, Alfred Rushton, James Zuerner. Middle Row—left to right: Earl Nelson, Virginia Lewis, Eleanor Milder, Annie Chiocca, Eva Moisan, Mildred Grimm, Catherine Indelicato, Athos Hinnenburg, James MacArthur, Joseph White. Bottom row—left to right: Bruce Munro, Otellio Massucco, Tom Chandler, John White, James Mathiesen, Kenneth Linder.

Mrs. Kleeberger's Advisory

Name	Called	Pet Expression	Ambition	Will Be	Famous For
Edmund Boero	Ed	Gee Whiz	Chimney sweep	Housekeeper	Hair combing
Tom Chandler	Tommy	Cut it out	Scientist	Ditch digger	Eyes
Annie Chiocca	Kickme	Golly	Stage actress	Housekeeper	Powder
Mildred Grimm	Middy	Go 'way	Athlete	Nurse	Basketball
Melville Hausam	Heiney	It's this way	Professor	Hash slinger	Himself
Billy Hart	Billy	Zat so?	Opera singer	Train caller	Singing
Katherine Indelicato	Kate	Sit down	Governess	Cook	Billy
Virginia Lewis	Ginger	Don't	Costume designer	Santa Claus' left hand	Size
Kenneth Linder	Kenney	Pete's sake	Architect	Window washer	Annoying
James MacArthur	Jimmy	Yea?	Train signaler	Less	English
James Mathieson	Jimmy	What?	Aviator	Deep sea diver	Books
Eleanor Milder	El'nor	Who cares?	Artist	House painter	Haicut
Eva Moisan	Yvonne	Who said?	Architect	Housewife	Gym
Bruce Monroe	Bruce	Hey!	Nothing	Less	Nothing
Otello Mausucca	Tulla	Who?	Teacher	Gardener	Studying
Melvin Nickerson	Nick	Lots a things	Boss	Farmer	Voice
Earl Nelson	Nelson	Why?	To sleep	Night watchman	Slowness
Randolph Parks	Sparks	Act your age!	Sophisticated	Naive	Remarks
Walter Peacock	Walt	Wait a minute	Manager	Truck driver	Good nature
Kenneth Ralph	Kenny	Be quiet!	Merry-go-round director	Hubby	Yells
Alfred Rushton	Susie	Ya know about?	Broadcaster	Watchman	Talking
John White	Johnny	Where'smy seat?	Sheik	Not so dumb	Conceit
Joseph White	Joe	Mrs. Kleeberger	Pianist	Ditch digger	Looks
James Zuerner	Jimmy	Quit it	Tall	Short	Size
Athos Hinnenburg	Aphis	What's English?	Clever	Dumb	Nose
Raymond Van Loan	Ray	John's sake	Realtor	Prophet	Voice



MISS RILEY'S ADVISORY

Top Row—left to right: George Parker, Harry Ferguson, Kenneth Hale, Ben Tanner. Third Row—left to right: Fred Gribben, Allan Terschuren, Robert Moller, Sammy Woolf, Russell Larson, Alrik Soderman, Edson Spittler, Harold Van Wyck, Lowein Hather, Chester Silvas, Frank Westfall, Billy Wentworth, Paul Ferber. Second Row—left to right: Hazel Mattson, Edna Wales, Helena Strasburg, Elizabeth Shaver, Bessie Nelson, Betty Edmonds, Pearl Butterfield, Mildred Roberts, Dulcie Bruninger, Norma Ellis, Esther Meakin, Marion Palmer. Bottom Row—left to right: Roderick Matheson, Ernest Schulz, Charles Penning, Waldo Watson, Joel Popper, George Dufour, Frank Brush, Elgar Swan, Colby Vallou.

Miss Riley's Advisory

Name	Called	Pet Expression	Ambition	Will Be	Famous For
Dulcie Breining	Bashful	Oh, my!	Artist	Vamp	Running
Frank Brush	Frankie	For gosh sake!	Professor	Tramp	Not having algebra
Barbara Bruck	Bob	By golly	Dressmaker	Teacher	Quietness
George Dufour	Dufe	Cut it out	Florist	Preacher	Eating
Betty Edmonds	Lizzie	Nothin' stirring	Housewife	Stenographer	Sheiking
Norma Ellis	Ella	Kitty	Stenographer	Teacher	Typing
Paul Ferber	Sheik	Gim-me	Movie actor	Day laborer	Studying?
Harry Ferguson	Furggie	Aw bunk	Cowboy	Circus clown	Height
Fred Gribbem	Jumbo	G'wan	Bank president	Office boy	Football
Kenneth Hale	Kennie	Shucks	Minister	Banjo player	The Charleston
Lowein Hather	Spud	Banana oil	Mechanic	Carpenter	Sliding
Richard Jenkins	Jiggs	Gosh	Aviator	Conductor	Piano player
Russell Larson	Russ	Whew	Secretary	Policeman	Run-on sentences
Lois Lindquist	Lindy	Oh Goody	Stenographer	Deaconess	Spelling
Roderick Matheson	Roddy	Sheiky	Latin teacher	Motorman	His size
Hazel Mattson	Swede	Oh, adorable	Flapper	Policewoman	Man-killing
Esther Meakin	Meaky	Peachy	Manicurist	School teacher	Neatness
Robert Moller	Bob	Help me	Gardener	Merchant	Splitting rails
Bessie Nelson	Bess	Sweetie	Nursemaid	Vamp	Telling fortunes
Marion Palmer	Pal	What?	Sculptress	Historian	Bread making
George Parker	Porky	Tone down to a bellow	Saxophone soloist	Basketball player	Talking
Charles Penning	Chas	My goodness	Auto mechanic	Chauffeur	Playing' hooky
Joel Popper	Pop	Huh	Piano tuner	Professor	Whistling
Mildred Roberts	Milly	Oh	Singer	Churchwoman	Being silent
Ernest Schulz	Ennie	Gee whiz	Scientist	Chemist	Speeding
Elizabeth Shaver	Eliza	Swell	To marry	Housewife	Losing herself
Chester Silvas	Chet	Radical bunk	To walk	Pianist	Talking
Alrik Soderman	Oley	So's your old man	To sing	Basketball player	English
Edson Spittler	Eddie	I wasn't doing anything	Saxophone soloist	Scholar	Mistakes
Frank Stanton	Frankie	Look at that dame	To better his wee brother	Doctor	Spanish
Elgar Swan	Swannie	Oh yes, Mr. Kelly	Cartoonist	Salesman	Quietness
Helena Strasburg	Strasie	You poor prune	President of woman's club	Man hater	Oral English
Ben Tanner	Tenor	Bologne	To be dead	Alive	Noise
Allan Terschuren	Al Trashcan	Oh, I was absent	A ladies' man	Manager	Believing in Santa Claus
Colby Vallow	Colb	You play too rough	Principal of Tate College	Minister	Studying
Harold Van Wyck	Cutie	Oh Hazel	Sheik	Married man	Posing
Waldo Watson	Fat	Darn it	Lawyer	Orator	Singing
William Wentworth	Bill	Oh, heck	Senator	Lawyer	Crabbing
Frank Westphal	Duke	No telling what I'll do	Artist	Ball player	Talking
Sammy Woolf	Jitney	Examiner Chronicle	Cobbler	Detective	Smiling
Edna Wales	Wales	Oh my!	Actress	Hello girl	Gum

RADIOGRAM

May 2, 1950

Hello. Is this Mrs. Stuart Rose (Martha Kruschke)? This is Mrs. Edward Waterbury (Beryl Kechely). I had a terrible time getting you. Such a delightful event occurred the other day that I simply had to tell you about it.

Tuesday I was looking over the Gleaner that was published the year we left Garfield. When I came to a list of Mrs. Gray's high nine class, I suddenly remembered that I hadn't seen some of my old classmates for ages. I thought it would be great fun to get together again. Ed thoroughly agreed with me so we called for our fifty passenger plane and set out to collect "the old bunch." Ed, being manager of a large shipping concern here in San Francisco, knew where quite a number of our classmates were located. We first picked up those living in the same city as we. At exactly 10:30 a. m. we left the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Whitter Hahn. (Mrs. Hahn was formerly Catherine Compton.) We considered ourselves quite lucky in finding Whitter at home for he is an explorer and had just returned from an expedition to the moon. We then went across the bay to Oakland, and added two famous Y. W. C. A. workers to our group, Nina Morrison and Lucile Seavy. These last two women told us that Mr. and Mrs. (Alma Brooks) Ted Merry were living in Richmond where Ted was managing a large oil concern. You may be sure that we added them to our party. Alma hesitated because she said she was not feeling well, but we finally persuaded her to accompany us. We had hardly gone fifty miles before Alma began to grow faint. We hurried to Battle Creek, Michigan, because it is famous for its doctors. We hurried to the first doctor we could find. Imagine our surprise to recognize Gerald Gill. He soon fixed Alma up fine. When he heard our plan he called his wife (Margaret Walbridge) who was a dentist, and we again "set off." We felt pretty sure that we would find Paschal Longaker in Pennsylvania. Sure enough, when we landed in Pittsburg, it didn't take us long to locate him. Paschal was earning his living by producing some wonderful plays which were written by his wife (Eleanor Butler). "Pat" told us that Bill Sills was at West Point. Bill and his wife (Naida Gilmore) soon joined our party. We returned to New York and found that Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sconberg were leading the four-hundred there. Mrs. Sconberg you will remember as Laura Irving. In this same city we discovered Royal Wiseman. Royal has become a famous lawyer. We also discovered that Esther Shelley was his private secretary. We immediately increased our number by two. We learned from these two that Burnett Skirtum was doing some sort of scientific work in Atlanta, Georgia, and that Sonny Hutton was a prosperous banker in Omaha, Nebraska. We added two more. Sonny told us that Frank Scoonover and his

wife (Mildred Taylor) were in Venice. Frank has become a noted musician. We went from Venice to Paris. In the Louvre gallery we found William Wilke watching the hanging of his latest picture. We found Della Fisher in Manchester. She is a very famous lawyer, the first woman lawyer of such great renown. She told us that James Carleton was a professor at Oxford. We found his private secretary to be Laura Mae Raebel. By this time we had located the rest of the class. We found Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Tesar in London. Theodore Tesar has become a great contractor. Mrs. Tesar was Thelma Musgrave. Philip Devin has become a famous inventor. He and his wife (Fay Painter) were very glad to see us all. Margaret Thunen and Lawrence Kearney are married and have become renowned humorists. They are living in Los Angeles. They were the "life of the party." Paul Little has made his fortune in coaching football at Chicago University. We went to a beach on the coast of France and spent the afternoon. We had a very enjoyable time.

We were mighty sorry that you and Stuart could not join us, but even in "this day and age" it takes from twenty to twenty-four hours to get to Mars and back certainly hope Stuart gets over his crazy "aviation experiments" and brings you back to earth." Stuart is an aviator, isn't he? I thought so. I think I have talked long enough and the charge keeps getting higher so I guess I had better say good-bye. I hope we may see both of you soon. Yes, we must get together again when you can be with us. Good-bye.

Beryl Kechely, H-9.

MISS RILEY'S H-9 ADVISORY

The members of Miss Riley's high nine advisory have taken an important part in school activities during the fall term.

We have been well represented in the musical organizations of the school, having six boys and four girls in the glee clubs and several members in the band and orchestra.

A group of our boys gave a stunt, "Clementine," for the Diamond Jubilee program. Many of the boys and girls were in the Sirkus plays, several being in the "Rose of the Rancho," and the others in the smaller shows.

Our talents lie in other directions also, as we claim four members of the Gleaner staff: Elgar Swan, Sammy Wolf, William Wentworth and Norma Ellis. Edson Spitler is treasurer of the student body.

The high nine inter-school volley ball team was composed largely of boys from this class. We had seven in all, counting regulars and substitutes. These boys won stars and letters.

Our first volley ball team of our advisory won its numerals in the noon league.

We have crowded a lot into a short space of time, but all that we have done has only helped to intensify our spirit of loyalty to Garfield.



CABINET REPRESENTATIVES

Dorothy Whitehead, Russel Runyan, Elsie Neilson, Helen Smart, Barbara Munford, Mary Doir, Robert Davis, John Frick, Bernhard Carlson, Eleanor Butler, Frances Christenson, Charles Hillman, Richard Watkins, Benjamin Logan, Katherine Endelicatta, Ogle Hopsen, Evelyn White, Billy Berry, Elinor Ford, Jack Campbell, Robert Moler, Ruth Chandler, Clyde Hewitt, Kenneth Buckley, Clyde Chandler, Galem Sturgeon, Jerry Cameron, George Elckinoff, Donald Horner, Harriet Wilcox, Ruth Kleeberger, John Kilkenny.

CLASS HISTORY

(High Seven Class History, Mrs. Lawson)

When we came back from our summer vacation we were glad to see our class again after nine weeks.

Mrs. Kilkenny's class and Mrs. Lawson's class are combined in pass ball and have been very successful, having won thirty-two points. We played eight games, didn't lose any, and didn't tie any. Most of the team have won their twenty-five for their numerals and we will have them soon.

Basketball hasn't gone so well but we are coming up fast. Mrs. Kilkenny's class may join us in that too.

We hope we will be as successful next term as we have been this term.

Billy Johnson.

CLASS HISTORY H7K

Our class started out last term with only fourteen pupils, but since then three have been added, and we now total seventeen, four girls and thirteen boys. On account of our small number we share our room with another advisory, and the boys of the two classes have combined in athletics. They have taken a very active part in all of the noon games, and have won their numerals in passball. We all feel very proud of them, and hope they will attain their next ambition, which is to win their stars in soccer.

On account of their small number the girls have not been able to play in the noon games.

We have in our class a watch maker, Marven Butts, which may account for the fact that our class has a splendid record for promptness. No one in the class has been tardy in the past six weeks.

We are represented in the boy's Glee Club by Delmar McKennon, and in the band by Warren Hassler.

We have a Garfield banner for being one

hundred per cent in student body cards. We hope that we may have the same record for subscriptions to the Gleaner.

Our two terms in Garfield have been very pleasant ones, and we are looking forward to two more successful years. It is our aim to do the best we can in all things, and to help Garfield in every way.

Madalon Flagg.

OUR CLASS HISTORY

As I came into Garfield late I did not hear the call of scrub! scrub! scrub! But this is not class history. Ever since I came into Garfield I have been with Miss Gay as advisor.

At first I was greatly bewildered by not only the vastness of it all but by the business of its halls, which seemed to be as busy as the pupils in it.

The first big event while I was in Garfield was Library Day. I was greatly pleased with the costumes which the children of the school wore. Our class took an important part in it. Miss Gay was a gypsy queen and we made up a band of gypsies.

We have been entertained a great deal by the children's band and orchestra and also by entertainers but we have worked real hard too. We soon will be in the low nine, as we are in the H-8-G graduating class.

This last term we had the Garfield annual "Sirkus." It was the first "Sirkus" I had seen and it seemed to be a great success. We all joined in and did our bit with a mighty zest.

Our room is one hundred per cent in student body cards. This is a splendid idea, for each child knows he is helping his school in this way.

We also have a large number of children banking in our room every week. It would be better if we had more, though.

Under the wise supervision of Miss Gay most of our class will graduate this Christmas.

Amy Moran.

H-8-W

The members of Miss Wilson's class have been together since we entered the school as Low 7's. Perhaps more worth while things have been accomplished by us in the H8 than during any other term. This is probably due to our excellent class spirit and co-operation.

One of the most interesting events of the year was the Sirkus, in which our class took an active part. We staged the "Gypsy Fair" which was a great success. Ardath Busby took the leading part in "La Rosa de Rancho," in which Jean Jacobs and Sarah Berry, two of our talented members, danced.

In our civics with Mr. Zimmerman as instructor we have been progressing rapidly. For Constitution Day three of our members, Ruth Kleeberger, Ardath Busby, and Ida Glenn Montgomery, wrote a play which was staged before the assembly. Our trips to the Oakland and Berkeley city halls were very interesting and at the same time have been of great value to us.

Our class has splendidly co-operated in the musical organizations of the school, there being two in the band, and six in the orchestra, thus making one-seventh of the orchestra from our advisory.

The Radio club is also supported by three members of our class. This year the Radio club is doing some very interesting work, that of making sets.

Through faithfulness of practice, good spirit, and hard work, the girls have won the honor of being the 8th grade volleyball team. The first game proved unsuccessful but this defeat made us more determined to win the remaining games.

Our boys helped by playing games with us after school, thus giving us helpful points.

In the games with Willard and Burbank we came out victorious.

Besides winning we have acquired the good sense of sportsmanship and fairness of play.

L-8-W

Our "L8W" is a busy and happy class. Our room is in the east wing, number twelve. We get a very good view of the Berkeley Hills. We also get the sun in the morning. It makes us feel like being sunny and studious.

No one person does everything, the class does it as a whole. For example, we had the "White Elephant Booth" at the Garfield annual "Sirkus." We made a great success; everything was profit. Now you know what our class can do.

Considering that we have only been together since the beginning of the term, I think we are doing quite well. We do all we can to help our class, our teachers and Garfield.

Our class team has been very successful in athletics this season, although we did not get our numerals. We came in second in our league with but two defeats.

In music we gave a program for Miss Williams, who said it was very well done. We have several members who are in the musical organizations.

The Garfield Student Association has helped our room greatly. We have a one-hundred percent banner. We got ours the first time the banners were presented to the one-hundred per cent classes. Our cabinet member is a very good one.

We had a rather small Honor Roll the first term but the second term it improved much. We hope to do better still this last term.

Many of our class put money in the savings bank each Tuesday, so that we are a thrifty class, saving our pennies.

Our class hopes to be one of the best classes of Garfield.

Class Reporter.

MISS FRASER'S L-9 ADVISORY

On August 10, 1925, in room 6, a small gathering of twenty boys and eighteen girls, all L-9's, started school. Miss Fraser's class was organized with pupils from several H.8 advisories.

This term Miss Fraser is trying to have every pupil in our room "bank." Her motto is: "Bank, if only a penny." This advisory has a large percent of pupils who bank quite regularly but it has not yet reached 100 per cent.

There are many officers, captains and other special workers in our class. The President is Dick MacNamar; Vice-president, Philip Davis; Secretary and Treasurer, Leonard Hand. The Gleaner representative, Hubert Koughan; Cabinet representative, Genevieve Gay; Student Leaders, Louise Deto and Tom Rhodes. The Captains of the past and present sports are, Volleyball and Passball, Dick MacNamar; Basketball, Hubert Koughan; Soccer, Tom Rhodes.

Our advisory is reported as keeping one of the cleanest floors in the building. With the aid of Miss Fraser, who has reminded us continually to "pick up the floor," we have won the complimentary comment of the janitor.

The Friday afternoon programs are worth commenting upon. All the pupils who are talented enough to contribute some to the programs are glad to do so. Our advisory is very lucky, as we have the stage room platform upon which the pupils can perform.

We received our 100 per cent banner for having all the pupils get student body cards.

On October 15th, Ted Hill was seriously hurt while hammering in the shop. A piece of steel from a hammer pierced his arm, breaking a blood vessel. The steel has not been taken out, but Ted came back to school nearly as well as ever.

The class has enjoyed the activities of the term and appreciate Miss Fraser's interest in us; and hopes to be together again next year.

Hubert Koughan,
Class representative.

MR. ZIMMERMAN'S ADVISORY

This year Mr. Zimmerman's Advisory has been very successful in athletics, studies and other activities around the school. During the "Sirkus" many of our boys and girls took prominent parts in "La Rosa del Rancho" and other shows. Eleven other boys gave a minstrel show which was attended by many and said to be one of the best shows in the "Sirkus."

In the student association we are represented by Bob Condon, Vice-president of the G. S. A., by the assistant boys' athletic manager and assistant girls' athletic manager. John Kilkenny is our Cabinet Representative. We have two boys and a girl in the hall as student leaders. We also have a few representatives on the Gleaner staff.

This year the boys won their numerals in passball and hope to do so again in soccer and basketball. We have eight members in the Boys' Glee Club, six in the Orchestra, and five in the Band this semester. This term we went on a hike with Miss Arendt's class to Muir Woods where we had a very enjoyable time, and hope to have many more times as enjoyable in the future.

Gregory Ransome.

Z is for Zimmerman, with his fine class,
I's for ideas, from many a lad and lass.
M are the minutes that pass quickly by,
M's also for morals, which make us learn
why,

E is for eagerness, which we all show,
R is for readiness, in which we're not low.
M is for marks which we get on our card,
A is arithmetic, in which we fight hard.
N is for nothing, for now and for none,

And so with this poem I guess that I'm
done.

Matilda MacCaughey.

THE HISTORY OF MISS TALBOT'S CLASS

Miss Talbot's advisory is a High Eighth class.

There are nineteen pupils in this advisory.

Our boys have been very successful this year in athletics and are at present wearing numerals for volleyball in which we worked very hard to win.

This is the first time in Garfield that we have been successful in winning numerals. There are only ten boys in this advisory and out of these ten boys, six won their stars and "G's" on the High Eighth volleyball team. Those receiving stars and "G's" are as follows: Reed Van Winkle, George Eltchinoff, Lloyd Eindrom, Donald Tweedy, Lester Lied, and Howard Parks.

In the "Sirkus" we had a booth and sold ice cream. Most every one in the class did a little to help and we were very successful in the ice cream business.

We have had a very happy and profitable term and are looking forward to many more.

Lester Leid.

CLASS NOTES

Miss Arendt's Low 9 class has enjoyed this term very much. The advisory is a "Melting Pot" of last year's advisories. It includes pupils from Mrs. Smith's, Miss Kelton's, Miss Lowry's and Miss Frazer's advisories. It is pleasantly situated in the typing room.

The class has elected officers who form a very efficient committee. Many of the students have done active work for the school. There are five student leaders from our class doing work in the halls. Many of our girls are working up in the cafeteria at noon. There are several boys who are skilled at the art of mimeographing and do most of the school's work. There are also seven members of this class who are doing their best to make this year's Gleaner the best one ever issued.

The class took an enjoyable trip in company with Mr. Zimmerman's class to Muir Woods. We had class competitions in which both classes were successful.

In the "Sirkus," members of our class wrote and produced the "Story of California," besides dispensing many glasses of punch in the afternoon and evening.

The class has a fine spirit, being the first class in the Student Association Card drive. We have also a great deal of material for the Red Cross Christmas boxes.

Paul Lazarus.

LOW 7-K

The L-7-K, Miss Kelton's advisory, numbers fifteen boys. All of us came from Berkeley except two, one of whom came from New York and the other from Canada.

We share our advisory room with another class, the L-7-B's. It seems odd to have two classes and two teachers in the same room. A room or a bungalow would be very welcome to us.

Two of our lessons are recited in a bungalow, and when we see people dumping anything on the grounds, it is great fun to run out and tell them that it is against the law. In this way we do our "bit" as good citizens.

We are very much interested in Junior High School work and the athletic activities. Our advisor says that we are good workers.

CLASS HISTORY

Miss Campbell is one of the new teachers at Garfield. Her advisory, Low 9, is composed of pupils from the Misses Riley's, Lowrey's and Kelton's advisories. During the circus they put on the "Magic Box" which was a success. The profit was between twenty-five and thirty-five dollars, the costumes and things being furnished by the pupils.

In athletic events, principally soccer, "our boys have sinned," winning the championship of their league, while one or two of the girls were on the school volleyball team. This advisory was one of the first one hundred per cent student body card classes in Garfield.

Edna Alphonse.

THE HISTORY OF OUR CLASS FOR 1925

This term Miss Skinner has taken our high seventh on two picnics. Our first picnic was to John Hinkle Park. We all had a nice time and we hope to go again soon.

For our second picnic instead of going to a park as we have always done before, we went to Piedmont Baths. All of the class could not go but of the children who went there were some very good swimmers. One of the boys was challenged for a race the length of the tank. The other boy was about eighteen or nineteen years old. The boy in our class won. He is a very good swimmer and we are proud of him.

After the picnic passball started. At the beginning of passball season we elected Dan Moser captain and George Herms manager of our first team. Those picked for the first team were: David Wallace, John Linscott, Clarence Rinne, Augustus Barnett, Lester Scheeling, Jack Atthowe, Bob Raftery, Bud Herms, John Eltchinoff, and Dan Moser. Mr. Kilburn put us in League D. We went through the season without a defeat and only one tie. We were eight points ahead of the nearest team to us. The members of the team were very glad to get their numerals because they were the first they had won.

On October sixteenth we held our annual "Sirkus" at Garfield School. Miss Skinner's high seventh class had hot dogs to sell. Members of the class sold them at different hours. They sold very easily for they made quite a hit with the many visitors. We cleared quite a sum of money on the hot dogs alone. The proceeds of the "Sirkus" will go to the improvement of Garfield School.

MISS CAMPBELL'S CLASS

Our boys have won their numerals,
They won them fair and right;
And they're still pushing onward,
Still gamely in the fight.

Our girls did not play games this year,
It may seem queer to you;
But Miss Stout did not fix a league,
And so girl's games were few.

And in the Garfield "Sirkus"
The "Magic Box" was ours;
And in the glory of its success,
Was paid back our weary hours.

But we can work as well as play,
You can ask our teachers that;
And they will surely tell you,
"They're good," and that's not half.

And we hope now that you think,
That our class sure is fine;
And we wish you'd keep that information,
Just pressed tight on your mind!

OUR CLASS HISTORY

There are thirty pupils in Mr. Rushforth's low eighth advisory. Our class is full of pep and we have had lots of good times with Mr. Rushforth. One of these was a science excursion to Golden Gate Park in which all of our advisory was invited to take part.

The boys and girls have been showing up in athletics. Two boys have stars, two have "G's" and eleven have their numerals.

Our class is one hundred per cent in student body membership and we hope to be one hundred per cent in Gleaner subscriptions.

We were not fortunate enough to take part in the "Sirkus" this year but we hope we can next year.

Mr. Rushforth's motto is "It is better to stay up than to catch up" and our class is trying to live up to his motto.

Idaline Van Wye, L8R.

OUR FIRST DAY OF GARFIELD SCHOOL

When we came to Garfield school we were all excited to see where we were going. We waited a while and Mr. Hennessey came out and called out our names. Mr. Hennessey called Miss Nombalais first. After we started out to the bungalow (for that was our room) I noticed there were a great many in our class. We all waited to see what was going to happen, then Miss Nombalais told us our program for the day. It was hard to get used to the teacher's name but soon we learned it. Later some of the pupils left and went to Mrs. Perstien's class; we are getting along very nicely now.

Cornelia, V. B.

OUR CLASS

Rah, Zip, Bam, Boom.
Don't you know our room?
If you don't, well, here goes
Our room claims not, Jims or Joes!
For we're a class of Garfield girls,
Though, only two of us have curls,
And we win some honors, too,
So you see we're never blue.
Athletes we love you, so you see we're game,
The Volley Ball captain we do claim,
We all took part in the "Sirkus", too,
Those gay minutes were all too few.
And, too, we claimed the Mystery booth,
And of course because of our beauty and youth,
We sold mysteries very fast,
At six o'clock we sold the last.
You've probably guessed just who we are,
For most of our girls are popular.
Miss Barry's room of course you know
When, after I have told you so.



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ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The Staff wishes to thank Mr. McCullagh, the photographer; Mr. DeGolia, the engraver, and Mr. Gillick, the printer, for their kindness and assistance in preparing this book, also to William Wilke for the cover design.

AH, WOE

(With apologies to Whittier)

The sun that bright and warm June day,
 Rose cheerf'ly, but the world seemed gray,
 To students trudging back at noon,
 And in their hearts this thought found room.

“Does not the voice of nature cry,
 Oh, study not, be prudent,
 From the red scourge of schooldom fly,
 Nor deign to live a burdened student.”

Ida Glenn Montgomery, H-8-W.

A CATALOGUE OF DICKENS' WORKS

Oliver Twist had some very Hard Times in the Battle of Life, and was saved from the Wreck of the Golden Mary by Our Mutual Friend, Martin Chuzzlewit. He was reading a Tale of Two Cities, written by Barnaby Rudge to Nicholas Nicholby, while The Cricket of the Hearth chirped merrily. David Copperfield then rushed in. He had come The Old Curiosity Shop and brought with

him some Pictures of Italy and Sketches of Boz. He told of the Great Expectations of Dombey and Son while Little Dorrit sat at her desk reading the Pickwick Papers.

(There are nineteen of Dickens' books in this paragraph.)

Isabel Barrows.

Found on some of our English papers:

A grass widow is the wife of a dead vegetarian.

Louis XVI was gelatined during the French Revolution.

Letters in sloping print are hysterics.

Palsy is a kind of new writer's dance.

Oceanica is that continent which contains no land.

SCHOOL NOTES

WHAT I THINK ABOUT GARFIELD

'Course I think Low 7-S is the onliest place 'cause we got a teecher what's a clothin' salesman for one thing—and either she forgot her "math" wen we got thoes white trowsers for the "glee-boys" or else sum of 'em shrunk out of site (sum of the boys I mean)—'cause she had so menny left over. An' you shud oughta seen some of the little fellers what buyed 'em. Them pants wuz pretty near skware—two feet high and two feet acrost.

An' then, we got the tiniest gurl in our class—Ruth Maharry, she ain't no bigger'n a minnit! But cute! Say, she's cute as all out doors.

I miss hearin' Albert Helmke teasin' Clare Steel about goin' to the "Sirkus" with him. Albert has moved and is now livin' in Clairmont—Gee!

Now about that there "Sirkus." It was sure great and Gregory Ransome as "Clementine with the feet number 9" was eezy the star performer. I'm not so sure but what she (he, I mean) was responsible for about haff uv the 1300 dollers we made in offen the "Sirkus." The crowds did swarm in—we shud oughta had a traffic cop.

An' that reminds me! We cud use another wun in the corrider to kepe us kids frum gettin' our drekshuns mixst an' not knowin' which way to swing aroun' the Stewdent leeders.

An' we got a lifesaver in the Low 7-S too! Mary Keran is a little heroin alright. She brings haff a duzen clippings of news events every week for the unfortunate ones wot's always forgettin' to bring 'em to histery. Wen it comes to makin' monny our Garfeeld is the wurld-beater. Stoobad we cudent av give Rosa del Rancho a fue moer times. We got the tallent an' we draw the crowds. It was put on fore times an' went over big every time.

Say, by the way, too, fellers from our class went up to the mountains lass summer. One day they found a good place for fischin' so Dum says to Dummer:

"We oughta mark this place so we kin find it agen."

Dummer says:

"That's right, but where you gonna mark?"

Dum sez:

"Why, I'll jest put a chawk mark in the bote." an' he did. But wen they were walkin' home that nite, Dum sez to Dummer:

"Say, Dummer, wot if we don't git that same bote tomorrer?"

Well, all I got to say is we ain't so dum

as that. If you wanna see a reel skool, come to Garfield and if you wanna see a real live class, visit the Low 7-S.

CLASS HISTORY

When our class came to Garfield Miss Elms asked us if we would like to subscribe for the Red Cross Magazine. Most of us did, so we put in some money to get it. Some of the pupils in the class wanted to subscribe by themselves so they had to pay fifty cents.

The Red Cross Magazine has lots of interesting things in it. Miss Elms passes it around to everybody in the class that wants to read it.

We also tried very hard to get one-hundred per cent in banking but we have not succeeded in doing so because there are some pupils whose fathers and mothers will not let them bank.

When our class goes to music we are always supposed to bring a musical fact. It is lots of fun to get them and it helps to make us remember them.

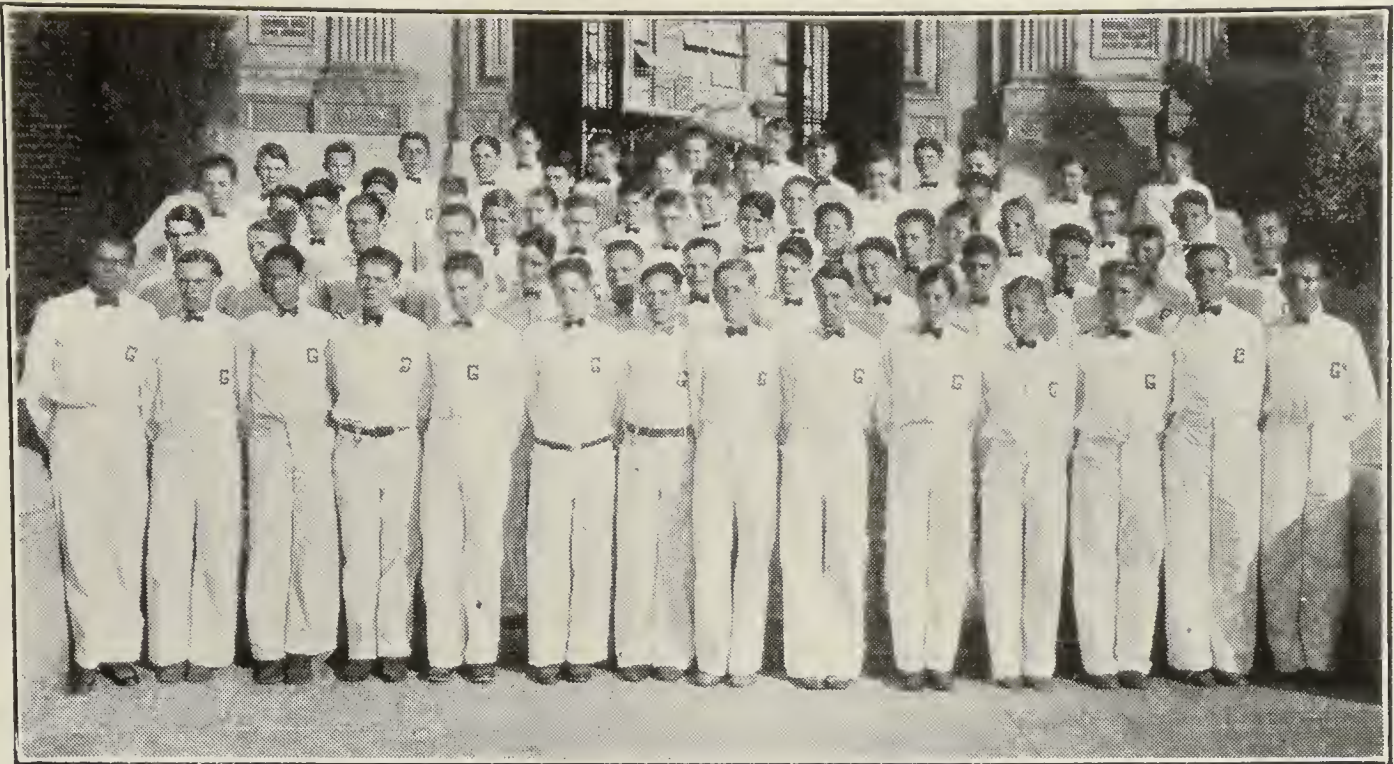
Our class did not do much in the "Sirkus" because the play Mr. Hennessey picked out for Miss Elms was for ninth grade pupils. There was a representative in the candy booth from our class and a representative for the White Elephant booth and there were a few other pupils from the class who did things to help other classes out, so our class did its part.

GARFIELD SIGNING ON AT KRE

On Tuesday evening, November 10th, Garfield Junior High School gave a very successful program over radio KRE. The orchestra, led by Mr. Minzyk, played three selections. Mrs. Smith led the Boys' Glee in three selections they sang. Blake Clagett and Melvin Nickerson were soloists. The mixed chorus sang selections from "La Rosa del Rancho." Speeches were given by Mr. Hennessey, Stuart Rose, Bob Condon, Naida Gilmore, and Beryl Kechely concerning our school and its many activities. Grace Bailly whistled two solos. Jack Cardwell played a saxophone solo, while Joe White and Edna Alphonse sang a duet from "La Rosa del Rancho." Mrs. Smith accompanied all vocal numbers.

The last numbers were selections by the band, led by Mr. Minzyk. The parents co-operated in taking the participating students to the Claremont Hotel. The program proved another successful achievement for Garfield Junior High School.

Hamilton MacCaughey, L-9.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Billy Hart, Joe White, Melvin Nickerson, Randolph Parks, Earl Nelson, Edmund Boero, Tom Chandler, Alfred Rushton, Walter Peacock, Russell Larson, Billy Wentworth, Sam Woolf, Delmar McKeown, Paul Ferber, Harold Van Wycke, Bertram Dawe, Philip Davis, Maxwell Stout, Henry Albrecht, Hubert Koughan, Stuart Eaton, Elmer Kern, Tom Rhodes, Harry Bauer, Roy Casper, Arthur Lewis, William Hall, Robert Kleinfelter, Donald Thomas, Fred Dellett, Robert Quillinan, Eugene Raftery, Edmund Kruger, Keith Munroe, Robert Hudson, Max Gershenson, John Riley, Harold Mason, Donald Tweedy, Stanley Marquis, Willis Camp, Donald Whitehead, Bob Raftery, David Wallace, Jack Atthowe, Lester Scheeline, David Ayer, Walter Ritchie, Alden Smith, John Waldo, Reginald Watt, Edward Waterbury, Franklin Fuller, George Miller, Mark Lawrence, Arden Gray, Robert Loken, Jack Stanton, Philip Peterson, James Koford, Walter Hester, Blake Clagett, Nat Williams, Lowen Hather, Wilbur Whitaker.

CONSTITUTION DAY PROGRAM

The constitution day program of September 17, 1925, began with the assembly singing the first verse of "America."

The program continued with a series of numbers connected with the Constitution. The first was, "Why We Honor Constitution Day," by members of Mr. Zimmerman's civics class. The theme of this play was the difference between a discussion of Constitution Day by modern women and by colonial women. Next the Preamble to the Constitution was given by Mrs. Russ' civics class. Each phase of the preamble was explained by a different pupil. The third number was presented by five boys from Miss Fraser's class, entitled, "Writing and Ratification of the Constitution." Each boy gave a talk telling of the circumstances and difficulties of writing and ratifying the constitution. The audience then sang two verses of "America the Beautiful." The fourth and last number was acted by Mr. LeRoss' civics class. In this play each of nineteen students gave one of the amendments to the constitution. Just as the play was ending a small girl ran down the aisle protesting that she had a place among the others as the proposed twentieth amendment, child labor. A solo was rendered by Mr. Liotta, the first two verses of "Star Spangled Banner. The program was officially closed by the announcer, Louis Hendricks, with the salute to the flag by the assembly.

THE GLEE CLUB

The Boys' Glee Club of the Garfield School is, we think, the finest organization of its kind in California, considering the age of its members.

There are sixty nine members. This is much larger than the glee clubs of former years, although the old clubs made many lasting impressions of good work.

The public has had several opportunities to judge the work being done by the present club. On the afternoon of September 29, the club gave its initial performance before the student body of the school. On the evening of November 5 the club sang before the P. T. A. of the Garfield Junior High School. The members of the Glee have figured largely in the numerous plays and musical comedies of the season.

Radio fans of the United States were entertained by the Glee Club over station KRE at the exclusive Claremont Hotel on the evening of November 10. They also played an important part in the Armistice Day parade the next morning.

The Glee Club is organized on a business-like basis. Melvin Nickerson serves as an able president, with a body of four other students, under him, to help him in any way he desires.

The Glee Club wishes to extend a vote of thanks to Mrs. Smith, its instructor, for her untiring efforts in advancing the interests of this organization.

Walter Hester.

MRS. GAVIN'S LOW EIGHT WINS THE STATUE OF "INSPIRATION"

We are all very proud of this beautiful piece of Italian statuary which rests on Mrs. Gavin's desk in our advisory, room 14. Mrs. Gavin is especially proud of it because she declares it is the exact image of herself.

We won this statue for being the first class in the school to know "Old Ironsides."

When Mrs. Gavin heard that the class having the most mothers at the Parent-Teachers Association meeting could have the statue of "Inspiration" in their room she tried very hard to have our class one hundred per cent but it seemed impossible, so many mothers had other engagements or something of the sort. Later when all the class were asked to learn the poem about the wonderful U. S. S. Constitution entitled "Old Ironsides" she was certain we could be the first class to know it. From then on until last Friday, October 2nd, our class was drilled on this poem every spare moment. Mrs. Gavin thought it best for us to learn the poem as a class rather than individually for then we could say it better in concert when time came to give it at the assembly.

Friday morning during the ten-minute advisory period we were repeating the poem when Mr. Hennessey came to the door. He was much pleased with our recitation and promised us a reward. About five minutes later he came back with the statue of "Inspiration" and set it on our advisor's desk. We are all very happy to have it for two reasons, first because we are proud to have won it by learning "Old Ironsides," and second because it adds to the appearance of our room.

PREPARATION FOR THE "SIRKUS"

A burst of applause shook the very foundations of the Garfield Auditorium. Rows and rows of bright faces burst into joy. Only about forty faces took on a look of resignation. These faces were those of the much-enduring teachers. All this noise greeted the annual announcement of the Garfield "Sirkus." That night in many homes, dances of joy were executed, and many smiles were given to show entire co-operation.

In teachers' meetings much discussion took place as October 16th drew near, Mrs. Smith and Mr. Zimmerman spent most of their time helping the big show Miss Stout did the same with the "Gypsy Fair." The "Minstrel Show" had the entire co-operation of Mrs. Zimmerman. Miss Arendt and Miss Williams helped "The Story of California," while Mrs. Gray put on "The Wash-tub Mail."

The teachers in charge of the 'eats' worked loyally in order to get enough good things to satisfy such ravenous children as were sure to race up to the third floor to fill themselves.

A stranger coming up a street would very likely burst into laughter at the queer sights he would see. The kind parents

had apparently donated everything from their clothes to their furniture. Everything in the kitchen seemed to be thrust upon the only too willing child. It seemed as though ferns walked along the street, for the carriers were entirely hidden by the foliage. Upon hearing a loud bang, the stranger would turn and behold a person coming down the street laden with frying pans, tincups, banjos, and cakes. And one would admit that it was something to laugh about.

Then came Friday morning. "Rehearsal at ten" was heard everywhere. As noon neared, the school seemed to buzz with excitement. The minutes passed like hours. At last it was twelve o'clock! Every door in the building burst open at once. The "Sirkus" had begun!

Pauline Kavanagh, L-9.

PRESENTS FOR GUAM

Our class was the first to send in gifts for Guam. Every person in the room brought a few cents, and these we put together, making a sum of \$1.25. Then we chose a committee of two boys and two girls, and divided the sum equally between the boys and girls. They went down town after school and bought some things for the box. The girls purchased a comb, ball, dolls, a purse, pencils and crayons. The boys purchased a toy automobile, mouth organ, ball, top, and marbles. Additional toys were also brought from home by various members of the class.

Virginia Knight.

OUR "OLD IRONSIDES" PROGRAM

The program began with the assembly singing four stanzas of "America," led by Mrs. Smith. Mr. Hennessey then gave us many interesting facts about the "U. S. S. Constitution." The assembly then recited "Old Ironsides" by Oliver Wendell Holmes. Essays entitled, "Why Will the Preservation of the 'U. S. S. Constitution' Stimulate Patriotism?" were read by Louis Hendricks, Cecil Rathbone, Willard Sea, Ruth Kleeberger, Ida Glenn Montgomery, Albert Gardner, Phyllis Preston, Mary Powers, and John Kellogg. These compositions were highly commended by Mr. Hennessey. The program was ended after the assembly had sung two verses of "America the Beautiful."

Mildred Taylor, H-9.

AN ENTERTAINMENT

In the latter part of September an entertainment was given to raise money to pay for the lumber for the new Boy Scout's building which is to be placed on the Garfield ground.

The entertainment was opened by a saxophone solo. We were pleasantly entertained by the teachers' male quartette, and one of our new teachers, who just came to Garfield this term, proved to us his ability as a great magician. Some Chinese boys of the Chung Mei Institute played drums and trumpets, which we enjoyed very much. This ended a delightful program.

Frances Levin.

LITERATURE

CALIFORNIA, THE GOLDEN

Gay, luxurious Spain! Lazy and pleasure-loving! What wonder that spirit which underlies all that country was transferred to California, the beautiful. After the mission days came those of the ranchos, the most beautiful and romantic period in the history of California. From the hearth of Spain came gay dons and senoritas to inhabit the semi-wilderness of California. Within fifty years after the mission days, the hills were covered with flocks and herds of the rancheros.

On a certain day in June, when the hot summer sun had set, from a spacious rancho might be heard the sound of a violin's tuning. A little later echoes of merriment and gay laughter floated over the surrounding hills as the guests began to arrive at the scene of the festivities.

In the house the party was in full sway. The gay lights, soft dresses of the senoritas, and spritely costumes of the dons mingled with the gay flaring dresses of dancers. A wild revelous spirit seemed to dominate over the party. Dancing and playing showed the gay spirit of the gathering, until at dawn, the party ended in a clash of music.

Romantic California! Over all the seeming laziness and carelessness was this love of the beautiful. No wonder that in modern days, when gay times fade to the background of memory, there are still those who remember the days when California was at its best, not as now, when commerce and agriculture dominate the land, but when the state truly deserved its title of "California, the Golden."

Ida Glenn Montgomery, H-8.

THREE MIRACULOUS MISSION EPISODES

The missions have played a most important role in the history of California. Besides civilizing the Indians, the Fathers welcomed strangers, giving them food and board, for after a hard day's work, they were glad to be entertained by some stranger who perhaps of Mexico or even Spain had some news. They also acted in the capacity of a supply station.

From their history, three incidents stand out most strongly. After Father Serra had been in California about two-thirds of a year, he became pinched for supplies. Don Gaspar de Portola, leader of the party, commanded the party, therefore, to make ready to sail. Serra, however, pleaded so hard to stay, that Portola gave him one day more. Serra prayed all that day, and just as the party was about to sail, a ship

entered the bay. The expedition was saved.

At Mission San Juan Capistrano the Indians at one time denounced the Christian religion. The Padres, gathered under the dome, told the Indians in the body of the Mission that the wrath of God would fall upon them. Almost immediately a roar was heard, and the Mission fell to ruins. A few Indians were killed; the dome under which the Padres were standing, however, remained intact.

When half of San Francisco was burned, and the fire was creeping towards the Mission Dolores, Father Cummins commanded the fire to stay back. Although the fire burned all around it, the Mission was saved.

Edmund Thelen.

THE ORIGIN OF A PANSY

In the heart of a sylvan forest, there dwelt a number of beautiful wood-nymphs, thriving on sylvan foods, and living and loving together. The most beautiful of these was "Happiness," so named because of her ever smiling face and gay nature. Different from the rest of her lovely companions, she did not seem to possess the weakness of love. Hyacinthus did not cause her heart to beat more quickly, and Pan with his pipes lent no lure. Although she was pursued by many a god, she always out-ran them, preferring the company of the tall, silent, trees than that of her wooers.

One day while playing chase and laughing gaily with a brooklet, she chanced to look up, and saw the deep, massive dome of the sky above her. The sight of it thrilled her to the heart and she stopped in her gay romping to look at it. The sky saw her bright, smiling, love-filled face and became enamored of her.

But alas! These two could not reach each other. For the nymph "Happiness" could not fly, and the sky could not descend to her. So she sat down on the shore of the brook, which was urging her on with the game, and admired her suitor.

Unlike most of her companions, she did not pine away for her lover, but smiled sweetly up at him. She was so entranced that she sat for nine days without nourishment. Finally she turned into a flower. Her features remained the same, and she continued to admire the Sky, who in turn, beamed on her.

When the other nymphs saw her state they mourned for their cheerful companion. They named the flower that grew in her stead, the Pansy. From that day to this one may see the sweet, smiling face of the Pansy smiling up at the Sky.

Margaret Thunen, H-9-G .

A "CURRENT MYTH" ENTITLED, "THE ORIGIN OF THE "MOSQUITO"

One fair morning, as the fleet Mercury, the messenger of the gods, was running across the heavens he noted Apollo just ascending from Olympus to take his daily ride across the firmament.

Now it happened that Mercury loved to play tricks on the gods, Jupiter; Mars, Minerva, Vesta, and the others. This day in particular he felt very gay. As he saw Apollo peacefully riding along in his chariot he thought of an idea which would cause the former to have a great deal of worry.

Mercury hastened to Vulcan, the blacksmith of the gods, and asked him to make the following articles, a modern core-drill, a very up-to-date A. T. & T. Electric pump, a pair of Scherline wings, and a body of any shape that fitted with an A. Battery to operate the pump.

The fun-loving god took these parts and assembled them into the form of a mosquito, only it was an enormous thing eight feet high. Then came the thought that a small insect would be more troublesome, so, using his godly power he transformed it to the size of a modern insect commonly known as a mosquito, put it into a Gold Medal Mayonnaise bottle and gave it life.

Next day when Apollo arose to take up his daily course, Mercury set the new insect upon him. This prank so enraged the God of the Sun that no telescope on earth can see him.

Apollo has been chasing the insect ever since. According to this current myth the mosquito was responsible for Apollo's discovery of the fact that the world is round.

Robert Wiseman.

THE DIAMOND JUBILEE CELEBRATION

The Diamond Jubilee celebration in San Francisco began on September fifth and lasted a week. It was to commemorate California's seventy-fifth anniversary of its admittance into the Union.

The committee had spent many months in preparing a fitting celebration. Early in the preceding week, as was expected, large crowds began pouring in from long distances.

The honored guest was Vice-President Dawes. Other notable guests were the officers and sailors from the Japanese cruiser "Nampa" and the British cruiser "Capetown," which were lying in the bay.

All the main streets were fittingly decorated with red, yellow and green, the Diamond Jubilee colors. At the Civic Center a temporary arch of jewels to represent diamonds had been erected. In this section were located the grand-stand seats. From here large crowds viewed the parades and other entertainments.

Saturday night the Jubilee grand ball was held. The young lady chosen for queen was crowned at the ball.

Monday, being Labor Day, was celebrated by a Labor Day parade. Sixty thousand men marched in this parade.

Tuesday a military parade was viewed by thousands. Not only our soldiers and sailors but foreign military guests as well paraded.

Wednesday, the ninth of September, was Admission Day, the big day of the week. Early in the morning people began pouring in from all directions trying to find a place to see the parade. At ten o'clock the Ferry building siren sounded, announcing the starting of the parade. The parade was headed by Vice-President Dawes. Nearly every county was represented either by a float or by Native Sons and Daughters. The queen did not take part in the parade as she was not a native daughter. The outstanding feature of the parade was the representation of the missions as these were the beginning of California's history. The floats were beautifully decorated due to the abundance of flowers in this state. Prizes were offered for the best float and the best display of costumes. The parade was one of the largest ever held in San Francisco. It was seventeen miles long and it took five hours to pass a given point.

Saturday night was the night of the illuminated parade. It was made up of the representation of many organizations by floats and members beautifully costumed.

Every evening the crowds were entertained by fire works at the Civic Center.

San Francisco has always been known for hospitality. This celebration proved it.

Jean Whitmore.

THE GOLD RUSH

Early in 1848, just before the treaty of peace with Mexico was signed, gold was found in California. The news spread rapidly and the little towns in the West were deserted while the inhabitants dug for gold. When the news reached the East, thousands of farmers left their ploughs—mechanics left their tools, clerks and professional men left their desks to seek their fortunes. Some made the long journey in sailing vessels around Cape Horn. Others made the long, dangerous trip across the plains, suffering much from hunger, thirst, and the attacks of Indians.

During 1849 nearly a hundred thousand people poured into California, drawn by the stories that many miners told, of finding gold worth several thousand dollars every month. Towns sprang up in a night in the districts where gold was found. Many of the newcomers were honest men, but many gamblers and ruffians also came, and robberies and murders were frequent.

As the country grew so rapidly there were not enough officers to keep order, and so the better men organized what they called "Vigilance Committees," which tried men accused of crimes and punished them if found guilty. When courts and laws were established these committees no longer met.

California soon had enough people to become a state. Then there was a dispute as to whether it was to be a free state or a slave state. It was admitted to the Union in 1850 as a free state.

James Kolb.

MY PICTURE GALLERY

Every one in life has a mental picture gallery, scenes that they will always remember. A few pictures one wishes to forget but most of them are pleasant memories.

My picture gallery consists of a few interesting views, some of which I am going to try to describe. As I close my eyes I see the Grand Canyon of Arizona early in the morning. The canyon is filled with fleecy clouds which are slowly rising and floating away. As the sun shines through the clouds I see every color of the rainbow depicted in those great walls, a riot of gorgeous colors floating away.

The picture changes. The great Mississippi River is before me. It is moonlight and as the steamboat passes by it seems a floating palace of illumination. On the banks I see the shadows of the cypress trees hung with grey moss. In the distance I hear crooning darkies singing plantation melodies.

Memory is wonderful for I can see those pictures again and yet again.

Helen Buchanan.

THE ORIGIN OF THE RADIO BUG

A long time ago in Ithaca, there lived a young man named Antenae. His father was Ether the god of air and his mother was the nymph Terra Firma. As a youth, Antenae was lovable and kind to everyone, but as he became king, he learned through an oracle that he would have a son, who would destroy him and his wife, a sea-nymph, in some strange manner.

He and his wife, therefore, decided to hold council with Minerva. She replied, the will of the Fates was hard to change but that they might be able to accomplish this. She also added that this son would be immortal and could not be killed.

Soon the child was born and unlike most children he stood up and said, "I am Radio." Radio was a strong youth, different from other youths of that day. While he was still young he owned workshops more wonderful than Vulcan, and more delicate. He was continually working on strange things until the inhabitants of the country imagined that he was crazy. Even the gods on Olympus were startled by Radio's strange doings.

Occasionally he would demonstrate to the people some of his experiments by hurling a thunder-bolt more wonderful than Jupiter's. Jupiter, enraged, crashed a thunder-bolt at Radio's workshop intending to destroy it. However, Radio had invented an arrestor of lightning bolts and so no harm was done. At this the gods greatly marveled for he was the first to resist the terrible bolts thrown by Jupiter.

When Radio had grown of age he married a wonderful goddess named Crystal. Soon after this an event happened which has influenced circumstances to the present time. While experimenting one day he invented an apparatus by which he could talk through the air. Through his father and mother, radio spread through-out the world and it

was perfected to a great degree. People gave up worship of the gods and worshipped this new god. In fact many people tinkered and experimented until they went crazy, others worked so hard they starved themselves. Radio's father was a victim of the former and his mother of the latter, and so the oracle was fulfilled. Finally, fifty children were born all of which helped to make radio better or worse. A few of them were Static, Interference, and Electra. These were a few of the unfavorable parts of radio. Generator, Audion, and Oscillator were a number of the improvements in radio.

It finally came to such a point that the gods of the universe could not endure the minor interest they received from the worshipers. Therefore, they destroyed every person and apparatus connected with the radio. Radio himself was turned into an invisible spirit called the radio bug.

However, the radio bug has been revived anew and has entered every soul filling them with the desire and lust for radio.

Royal Wiseman, H-9-G.

ART

The beginning of art was so long ago that we have no record of it. The first art of man of which we have any record was the crude drawings of the prehistoric cave man. Scientists have found old drawings that are believed to be the work of cave men. They were mainly tattooed on skins, or painted with rude paints on the walls of the caves.

The first definite art worth recognizing was that of the Egyptians. Their drawings are generally without perspective. They make free use of the right angle and their figures are stiff. The human face is generally shone in profile regardless of the pose assumed by the body. It is easy to recognize Egyptian drawings by their marked peculiarities.

Greece, in its prime, is celebrated for having had the most wonderful culture and art of any civilized nation in the world before or after. The Acropolis was the center of learning in the ancient world. A great deal of the art of today is copied after the architecture of the Acropolis.

Herbert Thelen, H-8-W.

POEMS IN THE MAKING

I

It takes a lot of energy,
And sure is hard to do;
But you've got to hand in something,
So, I'm handing something too.

II

Now I sure don't like poems,
'Cause poems don't like me;
I mean the kind you make yourself
And get at least a three.

III

Now this poem is very simple
And it has a moral too,
"Don't try to make a poem
Till the teacher tells you to."

Beth Ewell, L-9.

ALTA CALIFORNIA IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY

Blithely the birds' sweet carols hung
On the perfumed air, the op'ning flowers
Glistened with dew, for morn was come,
And with the gold sun's streaming rays
Arose the peasants; the servant girls,
Dressed brightly in full red skirts so gay,
With black zouaves, and kerchief 'mongst
their curls.

Hurried they to prepare the morning meal,
and then
Haste to the wash-house did they make
And hung the clothes on bushes, shrubs
and brakes.
Arose the stout duennas, and the caballeros
bold,
The swarthy bucanners, and brown-cowled
padres old.
All 'woke and joyous in that sweet spring
air
Felt, and as the day progressed, and noon-
time came
Yerba Buean, of the ancient name,
Closed up and took siesta, e'en it looked
As though the very houses sleepier seemed,
The blinds pulled down, the patios all were
closed
"Lazy, slow, peaceful" traveler passing
deemed.

Then 'twakes again, and all the dancing
girls
Held grand fiestas in the homes and in the
streets
They felt so glad, so joyous of the May,
That to them to dance seemed only meet.
Evening comes, and Nature draws
Night's star-studded cloak and veils
The colorful beauties that of day prevail.
But awake the tinkling echoes of guitar and
mandolin
Advance the bright-sashed youths sending
"tin-tin-tin."
A lattice opens, out looks a tender face,
Framed in mantilla, surmounted by high
comb.
Then night draws on, and midnight comes
apace.

Phyllis Joy Preston, L-9.

A WISH

Oh how often I've wanted to be,
A cloud, and this beauteous world to see!
Sailing o'er the tops so high
Of mountain and tree tops nigh,
O'er meadows and fields,
Where gay harvest yields
Its golden crops that seem to me,
A battling ocean, or stormy sea,
Oft' when in dreamy mood at my play,
I hope and pray, that some day I may,
Those delicate white clouds reach
And myself on a fleecy drift perch,
To look down from above,
At this world of dreams and love,
Forever in its white softness to sleep,
While the moon and sun their faithful watch
keep.

Hilka Rinne, H-8-W.

MEMORIES AT THE JUBILEE PARADE

Hark! They are coming, 'tis the bugle song,
Watchful and patient waits the great
throng.
You must have guessed as the bugle call
nears
Tis the birthday parade of seventy-five
years.
See that man who looks so gray,
Perchance he thinks of the merry day,
So long ago it makes me tingle.
To think of when our flag did mingle,
With the Union's stripes and bright stars,
And vowed to help her in her wars,
Mayhap he thinks of Father Sierra,
Whose life was given in that era,
With ignorant, fearful Indians
Unselfishly to these fiends.
His eyes are now quite filled with tears,
As he looks back on bygone years.

Remembers he of a form so dear,
No longer now is she near.
The cavalry of long ago, is gayly passing
now but, Lo!
The Spanish dancers of times gone by,
Are now taking the old man's eye.
He may remember times so gay
He had with dancers such as they.
Now, is he quite alone in the world?
Or, into the cruel world is he hurled?
Does he wish for days gone by?
To make him laugh, sometimes to cry?

Ah, no! His state takes came of him,
Though gone his vigor and his vim.
With pride he's watched our state so true,
To grow the best state of them all,
And now in prime which shall not fall,
Under the Red, the White, and Blue.

Jessie Caldwell, L-9-B.

THE BUTTERFLIES

In the garden, a summer's day,
The butterflies are found,
A-flitting and a-flying gay,
Without the slightest sound.

The king, a grand old swallow-tail,
His pretty little queen,
Upon a heavy dahlia-bloom,
May any time be seen.

The royal court, in red arrayed,
Will show themselves to you,
For they are very vain indeed,
And have naught else to do.

Be sure to see the garden blooms,
When the summer sun doth shine,
And see the little wings of joy,
A'playing in that clime.

Edmund Thelen, H-8-W.

AUTUMN

I know 'tis autumn because the leaves fall,
I know 'tis autumn because the birds call,
I know 'tis autumn when the winds blow
And scatter the thistles as on they go.

Cecyl Rathbone, L-9.

IVANHOE

(With apologies to Thackery and Scott)
In the brave old days of "Dick" the First,
One "Willie" of Ivanhoe lived, and cursed
The day he married Rowena the Fair;
For his lady refused to let him joke
With Wamba, the Jester, or with Cedric
smoke.

To her monastic friends she made him listen
While long they discoursed on religion.
When they were present no wine could be
broached,
And poor, old Cedric died of restraint,
While on tapestry the Princess embroidered
a saint.

Ivanhoe lived in constant fear
Of the lady once to him so dear;
And planned from his shackles to be free.
To Richard's camp he resolved to go
With Wamba, as squire, and its dangers
know.

In the battle of Chalties "Will" was knocked
on the head;
To Rowena, good Wamba, reported him
dead.
Two hermits did find "Will" and six years
for him cared;
While Rowena and "Athie," believing him
gone,
Were wedded one day at the peep of dawn.

With staff and book and borrowed gown
"Willie," now sane, went to Rotherwood
town.
Wamba rejoiced in his foolish way—
For Rowena was dying and Athelstane
dead,
Sent to their graves by King John it is
said.

Securing an armor he went to Spain
To fight the Moors with might and main.
For Isaac of York he never inquired
That he might find Rebecca whose image
he,
Had kept in his heart where it ought not
to be.

When finally he came to old Isaac's door,
Surrounding Rebecca were suitors a score,
And Ivanhoe's courage at last did him fail;
But Rebecca, she smiled and eloped with
him there,
And turned as good Christian as ever said
prayer.

Nancy Campbell, L-9.

HALLOWE'EN

Have you ever been out on Hallowe'en night,
When the owl's loud hoot is heard about?
are out?
And all is quiet and still and dark,
When the owl's loud hoot is heard?
'Tis on this day when pranks are played,
And everyone is gay,
For this is the time of the year, you know,
When 'tis nearing that joyful day.
Grace Terry, L-9.

GOD'S BLESSINGS

The sun doth shine from heaven bright,
It furnishes all the great daylight.
When shades of night are falling fast,
It closes out the day that's past.
God is always looking down,
Keeps all safe throughout the town.
He keeps us in his tender folds,
And in his arms the children, holds.
Evelyn Jory.

CIRCUS DAY

1
Oh, circus day! oh, circus day!
In dear old Garfield school;
When every boy and girl there
Observed the Golden Rule.
2
Rosa del Rancho and Clementine
Were plays exceedingly rare;
While magic tricks and fun galore,
Were well performed there.
3
The fun we had that circus day
We hope again to see;
When we hold our circus here next year
Oh, then we'll happy be.
Marthabelle De Weese.

AN ORDER FOR A PICTURE

Ah, good painter, tell me true,
Has your hand the cunning to draw
Shapes of things that you never saw?
Ay, well, here is an order for you.
Clowns and monkeys go hopping around,
Acrobats swing around too,
All in the tent so big and round,
Barnum and Baily's arn't new.
You must paint the lions a light tan hue,
The elephants must be grey,
And don't forget his floppy ears
Growing bigger day by day.
And when you have finished the ringmaster
tall,
With his long gray whip so thin,
Make a little grey cart, and a monkey small,
Like the circus must have been.
Charlotte Kavanagh.

SAFE HARBOUR

There is a still, safe harbour in my heart,
Where all my noble, stately ships come
home,
And I will watch them as they come and go.
Upon the frothy curl of silver foam.
There is a shelter in my heart
Beside the harbor waters blue,
Where little unfurled wings would start,
and you—

My lamps of Vigilance still burn,
My lantern rays still pierce the night,
The boy while evening shadows turn
Is white—

And Oh! your name is sounding everywhere
My quiet little sorrow to import.
As moving velvet shadows stir the air,
Still purple waves lap softly on the edges
of my heart. Betsy Alling.

A FLIGHT THROUGH THE WOODS

Benjamin Rastus felt very pleased with himself. He had just finished feasting on a fine luscious watermelon that he had managed to procure unseen. Benjamin Rastus grinned, then his dusky brow had procured that melon from old man Grimes melon patch.

Old man Grimes was undoubtedly a queer old man—very queer, indeed. For exactly thirteen years old man Grimes had lived in Acresville, then suddenly on the last day of October, he had disappeared, leaving rumors among the Acresville small fry that Grimes Woods were haunted.

For this reason Benjamin Rastus' dusky brow clouded. Wouldn't that mean his melon patch—nay, also his house was haunted, too? Benjamin Rastus hadn't thought of that.

When Rastus arrived at a little log cabin in the clearing where he lived with Mammy Rhone, the angel's eyes were beginning to twinkle and a silvery light was beginning to flood the dash brow of the western sky.

querried old Mammy Rhone. Then without waiting for an answer she went on, "Ah done yo to tote dis yere landry aber to ole Mammy Hine fo me."

"Ah caiyn't Mammy Rhone. Why ah'd hab to go tro dem darhanted woods ob lde man Grimes."

"Hanted," scoffed ole Mammy Rhone. "Why, dem dar woods ain't no mo hanted dan ah am, now git!"

Benjamin Rastus got! Picking up the laundry, he scuttled out the door, then wandered disconsolately along the road. Rastus thought of many things. His main thought was of what he had to do. Here it was Hallowe'en, of all times, and Rastus had to go through old man Grimes' haunted woods. Also, that melon feast of the afternoon weighed upon Benjamin Rastus' mind. It weighed very heavily. That melon had been old man Grimes' melon. So thought Benjamin Rastus.

All of a sudden Rastus stopped. Grimes' Woods were before him. What could he do? Nothing—absolutely nothing! Mammy Rhone was kind but she had an uncomfortable habit of wanting to be obeyed. So—drawing a deep breath he made one wild dash into the horrid blackness of untold terrors.

The trees reached down black, cold arms, shorn of their summer glory to snatch up Benjamin Rastus. A white birch seemed a misty phantom in the moonlight. Every rustle and stir seemed the step of a spook, and every cool sweep of the breeze seemed the touch of a ghost.

Benjamin Rastus fled on, wild-eyed and terror-stricken. A step was heard—a rustling, hurrying tread. He was being pursued. Old man Grimes' ancient relics were following him—all for the price of a melon.

Little Rastus rushed on blindly, all tales of spooks appearing before him.

Benjamin Rastus made one last frantic dash—oh, glory, a light twinkled in the clearing. It was Mammy Hine's log cabin. dash.

"Benjamin Rastus," cried a voice. It was

the voice of Rastus' big brother Hannibal. jus wanted fo to tell yo dat yo took de "Why you run like dat—yo po trash. I wrong landry."

Eleanor Butler, H-9.

THE ORIGIN OF THE WILLOW

Many years ago, in ancient Greece, when the immortal gods held sway on lofty Olympus, there dwelt, in a forest near a swift river, a lovely nymph, Cliothesea. Her eyes were the color of the dancing ripples on a summer sea and her hair was as soft and golden as the fleecy clouds that heralded the coming of Apollo. She was beloved by all the deities of the woods and by Apollo himself. She, however, favored the handsome youth, Erytheseus.

Erytheseus had curly hair as black as the raven's wing or as black as the depths of the river Styx. His cheek was of a ruddy hue and he excelled all other youths in strength and valor.

Cliothesea and Erytheseus loved each other so much that finally they decided to become married. On the day of the wedding, Cliothesea, decked in garments of rainbow hue and with bright flowers from the fields, was walking by the side of the joyful Erytheseus, along the bank of the river. Suddenly one of the radiant blossoms in her hair fell to the ground and her lover stooped to pick it up. Just as he was about to return it to her, the twang of a bow was heard and Erytheseus fell into the river with one of the golden arrows of the jealous god, Apollo, in his heart. So perished the noble youth!

Cliothesea in sorrow and despair was about to cast herself into the river, also, when Diana, patroness of nymphs, in pity, and angry at the rashness of her brother, changed the nymph into willow. The fair Cliothesea's tresses became slim, silver leaves and her soft hands waved to and fro over the river. Apollo, in sudden sorrow, caused more willows to spring up with each of her tears and soon the bank was covered with willows. Every day the willow dropt slender leaves over her lover's watery grave and as each tiny leaf floated down the river, gradually her sorrow left her but she still stayed close to the river. Even now wherever there is a stream or river, a willow may be seen growing on the bank, for Cliothesea is still faithful to her lover.

Martha Kruschke, H-9-G.

BALBOA

Balboa was handsome and noble;
A discoveror too was he,
He discovered the great Pacific,
A great and unknown sea.

He was praised and made to be governor
Of his wide and unknown sea;
And Pedrarias gave him his daughter;
A fair young flower was she.

But Pedrarias soon became jealous
And envied his rival bold
And so he soon had him beheaded
And that is all to be told.

Charlotte Kavanagh, L-7-P.

SPORTS



EIGHTH GRADE BOYS' VOLLEY-BALL TEAM

Standing—left to right: Elbert Izumi, Fred Gugat, Howard Park, Ted Thompson.
Sitting—left to right: Roger Scott, John Ransome, Lester Lud, George Eltchinoff.

GARFIELD BOYS' VOLLEYBALL TEAM

This year the Garfield boy's volleyball teams were very successful, this being the first time in four years that Garfield teams have received "G's." The success was due, on a large part, to Mr. Kilburn and his capable assistants.

The first game of the Inter-School League was with Edison, which was played in the Garfield gymnasium. The high ninth grade boys' game was won by Edison and the high eighth game was won by Garfield. This was a bad start, but by winning the games with Willard and Burbank, Garfield ended up in a tie with Edison.

In all three of the games the Garfield boys' teams played, at least part of the game, with the boosting and killing style of play.

On November the second, a student body meeting was held, and Mr. Jennings, who is the director of physical education at the Berkeley High School, gave the boys who were on the team, their "G's." The girls also received their "G's." The meeting started at 8:20 and took about a half hour. The yell leader led in some cheers for the teams, Mr. Jennings, the Physical Education coach, and the captains of the teams. He also led in some school yells.

We hope that the coming Garfield volleyball teams will be even more successful in their games with the three other Junior High Schools.

Stuart Rose, H-9.

VOLLEYBALL

This year the four Junior High Schools of Berkeley are competing against one another in volleyball. Our first game played in our gymnasium was with Edison.

At this game the boys showed up splendidly although the ninth grade lost. However thanks to the eighth grade team the school was not beaten entirely. The girls seemed to have lost confidence in themselves and did not play as well as they usually do. The Edison teams played very good games and, considering they were visitors and not playing on home ground, they deserve all the more credit.

The next game was played at Willard at their school. Here the Garfield teams redeemed themselves by winning all the games.

Our next and last game was played with Burbank in their gymnasium. Here the Garfield teams played hard and won all the games. However, Burbank was a close match for them.

Kathleen Carrier.



EIGHTH GRADE GIRLS' VOLLEY-BALL TEAM

Standing—left to right: Lois Bigelow, Maxine Swift, Kathleen Carrier, Elizabeth Waterbury, Hilka Kinne. Sitting—left to right: Irene Hibbard, Sarah Berry, Fern Springer, Doris Baird.



NINTH GRADE GIRLS' VOLLEY-BALL TEAM

Standing—left to right: Lillian Koski, Aileen Halloran, Jessie Caldwell, Beth Ewell, Ruth Giles, Gladys Mangels. Sitting—left to right: Cecyl Rathbone, Mary Walker, Carrie Laffin, Dorothy Martin.



GIRLS' ROWING TEAM

Standing—left to right: Grace Terry, Aileen Halloran, Eleanor Read, Cecyl Rathbone, Frances Loring, Ruth Meaker. Sitting—left to right: Leonora Hamilton, Eva Moison, Della Fisher, Ruth Kelly, Mary Young, Carrie Laffin, Mary Walker, Dorothy Martin, Pauline Kavanagh.

THE GIRL SCOUTS

At the beginning of the term, the Garfield troop of Girl Scouts was divided into two troops because it was too large. As a large number of the girls in the troop attended high school, they formed a troop of their own and are now holding their meetings in the American Legion Hall. The remaining girls made up the Garfield troop.

When a girl becomes a scout, she knows that, although there is fun and social activities, there is also work connected with the Scouts.

This work is very enjoyable and interesting. It consists of passing tests, helping others to pass tests, earning merits and last of all, is the winning of the honor of a Golden Eaglet.

The Garfield troop holds its meetings in Miss Williams' bungalow every Tuesday afternoon. The meetings are always started with a drill. After the formation and the drill, the business meeting is held.

On every third Tuesday of each month, there is a social meeting. At this time there is no business meeting or drill. The entertainment and refreshments are furnished by the girls of the different patrols, as each patrol has a chance to preside over a social meeting.

Throughout the year the scouts go to many places of enjoyment. One of the trips that every girl scout looks forward to, is the Girl Scout Camp in the State Redwood Park. Every day there is something to hold everyone's interest. There is usually a hike and those who wish, may go swimming. Every night an entertainment is given in

which many of the girl scouts participate. At the end of two weeks it is with regret that we break camp and start for home.

Esther Shelley, H-9.
Mrs. Gray.

MY CHIEF INTEREST OUTSIDE OF SCHOOL

What I like best is a good hot game of football. My best liked position in this game is left end or right tackle. I am trying hard to gain the necessary qualifications for a fairly good football player. I am on one of the two teams that are to play between halves in the California-Washington game in the stadium November 7.

I like good books and they are entertaining companions when the weather is too hot to do anything else. The best books, I think, are sea stories written by Kipling, Munroe or any other good author. I can take a book at two o'clock and finish it by six o'clock and for a month remember what is in it.

In the afternoon I have to tend store and I don't get much time to play or stay after school. Every other Saturday morning, my father, brother and I go down to the main bakery on Shattuck Avenue, to scrub the floor, clean pans from Saturday, and make everything spick and span for the next week. The mixing utensils and other articles are thoroughly washed before and after using. The bakers take great pains to drop no raisins, flour or other ingredients that stick to the floor when stepped on.

Elmer Kern, L-9-F.

NEWS ITEM

Coach Kilburn recently announced that for the soccer season the noon league boy's teams of Miss Kidwell's and Miss Talbot's rooms are to combine under the name of Talkid. As both rooms have an insufficient number of boys for a full soccer team and so little chance to get numerals, the combining of them both into one strong team will give them a fairer opportunity to win. All rival difficulties have been overcome by electing Reed Van Winkle of Miss Talbot's room, as Head-captain and Harold Penrock of Miss Kidwell's as Sub-captain. Let us all hope for Talkids continued success.

Richard Watkins.

ATHLETICS

In our class we have some splendid athletics. The boys also have been noted for their volleyball teams. They have won every game that they have played. The girls also have accomplished quite a bit in athletes. I guess we all hope that we can use some of these wonderful athletes in the track meet.

The girls have a good team in volleyball, kickball, and soccer. The captain of the girls' team is Cara Belle Springer. The captain of the boys' team is John Longaker.

The girls have won every game they have played.

Helen Meaker, L7N.

THE STORY OF MRS. ARCHER'S CLASS IN ATHLETICS

Mrs. Archer's class came into Garfield in the spring of 1925. It was speedball period and we lost in that because we did not have a very good showing. Then came baseball. Baseball is a very interesting game and we carried off the championship of the baseball league we were in. We lost only two games because everybody took an interest in the games and showed up. We won by exactly one game. Miss Skinner's second team coming in second.

THE CLASS SPORTS

The boys in our class are pretty good athletes and so are the girls. We were the first or second to get our numerals. We also were either first or second in the passball and basketball leagues. We have a good captain and a good manager. We have always been enthusiastic about winning and either playing a clean game or losing a clean game.

Robert Keys.

BOY'S BASKETBALL TEAM H-7-M

Our basketball team is a very good one, I think. The boys have the real class spirit and fight. If they put the two together they will have a good team.

We have twice come within a few games of winning our numerals, but have lost. We have always kept up hope. It looks that if we keep up our spirit and fight we will either come mighty near winning, or losing our numerals.

Keith Munro.

OUR NEW FOOTBALL TEAM

At Japanese School Saturday morning we planned to make a football team. We were very successful last year. This year we have bigger boys in it. I play left guard, and some of us small boys play in the line up. We have older boys in the backfield. We have only one big boy in the line up, but I think he can hold them, because we have old boys to coach us. We have a boy in the backfield who is very fast. We had him on the team last year, and we had to take him out because they found out some way that he was really going to high school and was too good a player.

Last year we played the Willard School team many times and beat them almost every time, but we had to lose to San Francisco Japanese Club which beat us very badly, and it was on account of the rain that we were not equipped, as they were and we had to do the best we could and keep from slipping down.

We played the Washington School team once and beat them. I hope we will beat San Francisco this time we play them. We have some new boys who are very husky and strong.

Susumu Nakamura.

ATHLETICS

Athletics arouse great interest on the part of the pupils in Miss Barry's class. That Miss Barry's girls are genuine athletes can not be denied. During the Volleyball season several of our members played on the victorious ninth grade team. We are glad to know that the captain was from our room.

It is soccer season now and all the girls are interested in this very exciting game. There are no league games this year, but we play during gym period and have lots of fun.

Although basketball season does not come until next year, we are trying out girls now, for the places. We are proud to note that five of our girls are trying out and will probably be successful.

We expect to be successful in future games.

Carrie Laffin.

MRS. PERSTEIN'S PASSBALL TEAM

Our passball team was very good for the size of the boys that were in it.

The team was as follows:

Harold Pauli, right end.

Roy Cohn, right tackle.

Arthur Hauks, right guard.

Bert Lederer, center.

Lawrence Cherry, left guard.

James Felthouse, left tackle.

Orville Marshall, left end.

John Landon, right half.

David Whitechat, quarterback.

Carlten Rathbone, fullback.

We played eleven games, winning five and losing six. We were third in the league which was F.

Orville Marshall.



NINTH GRADE BOYS' VOLLEY-BALL TEAM

Top Row—left to right: Allan Tershuren, Russell Larson, Edson Spitler, Edward Waterbury, Stuart Rose, Kenneth Hale, Sonny Hutton. Lower Row—left to right: Alrik Soderman, James Mathieson, Frank Westfall, George Parker, Royal Wiseman, Kenneth Linder.

NOON LEAGUES

Garfield has long been fortunate enough to have noon games because we have so much land to play on. Nearly all the classes can play and I am sure we are very glad that there is enough land for all of us to play on.

Noon games helps one to gain a better spirit towards winning and losing. It also helps one to get acquainted with other girls. Some girls who have not cared so much for playing ball enter these noon games because there is a reward, and while they are working for a reward they work up an athletic heart.

I have tried to mention a few of the advantages of the noon games but there are so many that they wouldn't fit in a large dictionary. I am sure I am very glad that there is a Noon League.

Roberta Conner.

MRS. PERSTEIN'S BASKETBALL TEAM SEASON

We won our first game by the score of 8 to 4 over Miss Skinner's second team. Carlton Rathbone made three of the baskets with Oroville Marshalle making the last tally.

The second game our team lost to Miss Elm's class. The score was, Miss Elms 6, Mrs. Perstein 2.

On September second, Miss Kelton's team won from us by a score of 2-0. That left our basketball percentage 331 1-3 per cent.

The way our first team lines up when everybody is there, is as follows:

Forward, Carlton Rathbone.

Forward, Oroville Marshalle.

Center, John Landon.

Running Guard, David Whitehat.

Standing Guard, John Senger or Harold Pauli.

Oroville Marshalle.

L-7-N

Miss Nombalais low seven boys are way ahead of the low seven leagues and are now playing high seven boys.

In volleyball we got our numerals and we are striving to get stars now. John Longaker is our captain for passball and we are doing pretty good in the game. We are first in volleyball, second in passball, and hope to get somewhere in soccer.

Our team consists of:

1. John Longaker.
2. Sam Derran.
3. Jack Cambell.
4. Jack Sexton.
4. Robert Parker.
6. Buster Leggett.
7. Louis Dean.
8. Paul Furer.
9. Robert Southwick.
10. Benjamin Langdon.
11. Glen Lym.

Howard Polster, L-7-N.

OUR CLASS HISTORY ON VOLLEYBALL

When we first came to this school we were a bit timid. But after we got accustomed to the school we thought it very nice. Our first noon league was Volleyball. The line up was:

1. John Longaker.
2. Jack Campbell.
3. Jack Sexton.
4. Buster Legget.
5. Benjamin Langdon.
6. Paul Fuhrrer.
7. Sam Derun.
8. Robert Parker.

numerals right off. We lost one game and With this team or line up we won our it was the last game of the season.

Paul Fuhrrer.

SHOP



THE MANUAL TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Under the able supervision of Mr. Leland, Mr. Flanders, Mr. Perry, and Mr. Liotta, our Manual Training department has had a very profitable year. Our shop consists of three main departments: the Mechanical Drawing department, the Woodworking department, and the General Mechanics department. The General Mechanics is a group of unit courses consisting of auto repairing, sheet metal work, plumbing, concrete work, and carpentry. General Mechanics is taken from the trade standpoint. Boys taking this subject do not make projects for their own use but do work for general use. This subject gives the boys a working knowledge of five different trades, thus making it easier to decide upon a vocation later.

In the subject of auto repairing the pupils have instruction from lectures, reference books, and actual work from automobile parts. After disassembling and assembling the motor the boys have the thrill of running it to see whether or not they have done a good job. Not long ago the shop did not have any motors to work on so boys brought their own cars to repair. This system was not so successful because there is no way to get cars in and out of the shop. The Chevrolet Motor Co. rescued us from this situation by consigning to the school a new commercial chassis, a complete motor, several blocks and many parts with which the students may use to their best advantage.

The Chevrolet Motor Co. consigned to the Garfield School these parts, which are valued at over \$800, with the understanding that the school was to use them in the instruction of the pupils. The school should be very proud of this favor as we are about the only ones outside of the University of California to receive this gift.

In the plumbing work the boys learn, by

actual experience, the installation of hot and cold water systems, heaters, gas pipes and the calking of soil pipes. This experience gives the boys a very good working knowledge of plumbing.

In the sheet metal work, boys make out of tin and galvanized iron, cups, scoops, dust pans, chimney hooks, and numerous other things. In doing this work the students learn the necessity for accurate work and the conservation of materials.

The cement work consists of the making of molds, and general work; for instance, one class laid the sidewalks out to the gym, and another laid the sidewalks to the bungalows. Knowledge of cement work is useful in general efficiency.

The boys in carpentry this year are building the "scout hut." Eleven boys, under the supervision of Mr. Flanders, are working on this project. The hut is 24 by 40, making a fine room which will be occupied by troops 22 and 24. Having the carpentry boys work on this project, has been a great saving in that it has saved about \$1000.

The Mechanical Drawing as it is taught in Garfield is that which is planned for Junior High School work and not High School work as it used to be. In the low nine the work consists of the skillful use of the instruments, a few geometrical plates, orthographic projection, isometric projection and a little machine drafting. The high nine course consists of sheet metal pattern drafting intersections, developments, architectural drawing, and perspective work.

The woodwork consists of the making of cabinet projects. The boys are required to make a complete working drawing before the project is started. The project is then made and is finished with a fine polish. Some very good pieces of furniture have been turned out of this shop.

Philip Devin and Gerald Hill, H9G.



ONE INTERESTING BOOK IN OUR LIBRARY

"Apollo" is an illustrated manual of the history of art throughout the ages. It was written by S. Reinach and has been translated into all European languages. This book not only deals with paintings but also with all types of architecture and sculpture. It contains a great many beautiful plates, taken from the most famous paintings, architecture, and sculpture. For anyone who is interested in art of any description I think this is an excellent book.

Dulcie Breininger.

BOOK WEEK

The week of November 8 to November 14, 1925, was a very interesting week for all the students of Garfield and for the whole world. It was Book Week, universally observed.

In our school library, Miss Patton exhibited a great many books that were beautifully illustrated and printed. Mrs. Gray's high nine English classes visited the library for fifteen minutes, and the whole class was allowed the privilege of looking over the books.

The next day we all wrote on the subject, "One Interesting Book in Our Library."

The above paragraphs are good illustrations of this work.

Martha Kruschke, H9.

A FEW OF THE ADVANTAGES OF THE GARFIELD SCHOOL

Have you ever stopped to think of the splendid advantages the pupils of the Garfield school have? Besides having excellent grounds in which to play we have a first class library, a splendid cafeteria, and best

of all, a faculty unsurpassed by any school in Berkeley.

Our school playground is one of the largest in Berkeley. It also, added to our school spirit, helps Garfield win her athletic victories. At present, work is well under way for the purpose of filling in the ground in order to level it.

Our cafeteria is also better than any of the other Junior High Schools. With the cooperation of the Student Leaders and the students, there is less confusion and better management in the cafeteria.

Another asset to our school is our library. It was earned by all the pupils from the money received by the annual Library Days. This year we obtained new book cases and many books. Under the splendid supervision of Miss Patton, our able librarian, the library is fast becoming better.

With all these advantages Garfield should become and is becoming a bigger and better school.

Maxine Swift.

KIPLING'S SONGS OF YOUTH

Kipling has written many interesting books, but I think among his books of poetry this is the most interesting. The humor and wit, the beautiful thoughts, and the variety of strange, lovely verse, I think, all go to make a book of poetry that may be classed with the best. His deep study of animal kind is put into beautiful verse in the "Law of the Jungle."

In this book are poems that Kipling has chosen himself from his other works, suitable for youth. Here you will find the old favorites, "The Ballad of East and West," "The Wage Slaves," "Gunga Din," "The Sea and the Hills" and also a host of others, all representatives of Kipling's best.

Eleanor Butler, H9.



It was raining in Los Angeles on the morning of the eclipse. One enterprising boy was yelling his wares thus:

"Poiper! All about the end of the world being postponed on account of rain."

"I hear that Jim took a walk in the woods to sober up."

"Yes, and after bumping into half a dozen trees, he sat down to let the procession go by."

TOO BAD

He: Shall we go to the movies?

She: Sorry, but I've got a crack in my glass eye.

BEWILDERING

Brother: Run upstairs and get my watch, please.

Sister: Oh wait a while and it'll run down.

Brother: No it won't—ours is a winding staircase.

BOOST OR SLAM?

Actor: How's the acoustics in the auditorium?

Mr. Hennessey: Fine, the actors can hear every snore.

Hubert: Say, this milk is muddy!

Mrs. Wiedlein: You're mistaken. The glass is dirty.

SUCH STUPIDITY

He: This train is already running an hour late.

She: Blame yourself, then, not me. I told you to tip the conductor.

SO KIND

Ham. MacC: Tomorrow is dad's birthday. What shall we do for him?

Matilda: We might let him have the car for a change.

Harriet W.: Dan, get me a ham sandwich.

Dan Burr: With pleasure.

Harriet: No, with mustard.

EXPERIENCE?

Miss Elms: What did Longfellow mean by "Tell me not in mournful numbers"?

Les Leid: He must have been riding in a taxi.

A POSER

Visitor (to student leader): Please, is this the second turn to the left?

TIME OUT

Dumb Dora: Uncle, does daddy like to watch you play football?

Uncle: Why, I don't play football.

D. D.: Well, I heard father say that whenever you kicked off, he'd quit working.

Beth: Will you join me in a cup of tea?

Bob: You get in first and if there is any room left, I might be in later.

Mother (who is trying to teach her daughter manners): Cecyl, do you want some beans?

Cecyl: No.

Mother: No what?

Cecyl: No beans.

Mr. Wood and Mr. Stone were talking together and a pretty girl passed. Stone turned to Wood and Wood turned to Stone, then they both turned to rubber.

Mr. Le Ross (rapping on desk): Order, please. Order.

Carleton Peck (just awakening): Eggs sandwich and coffee.

Miss Fraser: What happened to Samson when he pulled the pillars down?

Robert Loken: He got fallen arches, I guess.

Miss Grover (in H-9 Latin): You're too literal. You don't read between lines enough.

Edson Spitler: I can't very well. It's erased too much.

"I am all broken up over you" said the cracked egg as it trickled down his vest.

Bill Turney: When I came on the stage, the assembly sat there open-mouthed.

Dick MacNamar: Nonsense, they didn't all yawn at once.

Heinz and his fifty-seven varieties has nothing on the High School student and his list of excuses.

What is the difference between a flea and an elephant?

Ans.: An elephant can have fleas, but a flea can't have elephants.

Police Sergeant: Is the man dangerously wounded?

Patrolman: Two of the wounds are fatal, but the other one isn't so bad.

"Jim," his mother said to her quick tempered son, "you must not grow angry and say naughty things. You should always give a soft answer."

When his little brother provoked him an hour afterwards, Jimmy clenched his little fist and said, "Mush."

Joe White was in a store with his mother when he was given candy by one of the clerks.

"What must you say, Joe?" asked his mother.

"Charge it," he replied.

Arden Gray: Did the speaker electrify his audience?

Blake Clagett: No, he merely gassed it.

Judge: Guilty or not guilty?

Arthur Sconberg: Sure, and I'll have to hear the evidence first.

Rub: Did you see much poverty in Europe?

Bub: Yes, and I brought some of it back with me.

Once Bus Stiegeler's teacher asked him to write an essay on baseball. He couldn't think of anything until the last minute. When the teacher asked him for his essay, he handed her a little piece of paper, on the top was written, "Essay on Baseball," then underneath he had, "Rain; no game."

"BUGHOUSE FABLES"

Mrs. Smith: Now walk on the lawns and save the sidewalks.

Mrs. Gray: Now be sure to put at least five run-on sentences in that composition.

Mr. Zimmerman: I'm going to Europe on business.

Miss Martin: There will be no assignment for the next two weeks.

Miss Skinner: Talk as loud as you want, children, I don't care.

Miss Nombailais: The class will be dismissed at 11:40 to go to lunch.

Miss Riley: Anybody who thinks this test hard doesn't have to do it.

OH, DEAR

A man came in Dr. Smith's office one day, and just as he was about to be seated, the said doctor appeared and said, "How do you do, sir? What is your name, please?" The man then said: "M-m-m-m-my n-n-n-n—"

"Oh, I see, you stutter badly. Well, I'll wager I can remedy that."

Mary: Mother, who is that man?

Mother: Why, Mary, don't you know who he is?

Mary: No.

Mother: He is your new tutor.

Mary: Well, then, why doesn't he toot?

Miss White (drawing two parallel lines on the blackboard): What relation are these lines to each other?

Stuart R.: Twins.

Couzens: Cupid sure is a good marksman.

Horn: I don't think so, he is always making Mrs.

Miss White: Your answer is as clear as mud.

Walter Peacock: Well, that covers ground, doesn't it?

Once, while a doctor was passing a wounded soldier he asked: "Can I do anything for you?"

"Yes; answer me this question."

"Fire ahead," responded the doctor.

"Well, does a doctor doctor a doctor the way the doctor being doctored wants the doctor doing the doctoring to doctor or does the doctor doctor the doctor the way the doctor doing the doctoring wants to doctor the doctor?"

"Sh! Not so much noise and talking; your lungs are weak."

Here's to Miss Martin,

Long may she live—

Even as long

As the lessons she gives.

A minister in a church assigned the hymn, "I Love to Steal a While Away." The deacon, who pitched the key, said: "I love to steal"—and found he had the wrong pitch.

wrong. Again he tried. "I love to steal"—and found he had the pitch too high. Again—"I love to steal"—and he again got it too low.

The minister said: "Owing to our brother's shortcomings, let us pray for him."

"There y'are," yelled the soap-box orator. "Look at the idle rich! Again in their cars to their divorce cases and murder trials!"

Laura I.: Can you drive with one hand?

Stuart R.: You bet I can.

Laura I.: Then have an apple.

PAGE DE WOLFFE HOPPER

Miss Alice McDonald to be the 27th bride of Woodbridge Morris.

MURDER AS A FINE ART

Don't kill your wife; let electricity do the dirty work.—(Vacuum cleaner ad.)

Eileen H. (in cafeteria): I don't like the ring of the half-dollar.

Ed Spither: Whadye want for fifty cents? A peal of bells?

John Kilkenny: Lady, may I borrow a piece of soap? Bob Condon has the hiccoughs and I want to scare him."

Mr. Zimmerman (in algebra): You're a fool!

Bob Condon (bored): Oh! what is a fool?

Mr. Zimmerman: A fool is one who asks more questions than a hundred wise men can answer.

Bob Condon: Oh! so that's why I flunked in algebra.

Man (to floorwalker): I want a necklace for my wife.

Floorwalker: Glassware three aisles to right.

Mr. Rushforth: What kind of skins are used for slippers?

Bob Dickson: Banana skins.

Mother: Johnny, stop using such dreadful words.

Johnny: Well, mother, Shakespeare uses them.

Mother: Then don't play with him any more.

Mr. Le Ross: Who was the straightest man of Bible times?

Marjorie Weeks: ? ? ? ?

Wife: What will I get if I do the cooking a whole year?

Husband: My life insurance.

She had received his gift of flowers with rapture.

"Oh, they are perfectly lovely," she exclaimed, "and there is even a little due on them."

"E-r-yes," he stammered, "there's a little, but I intend to pay that on Saturday."

THEN THE FUN BEGAN

Once upon a time—

Somebody pulled the curtain in the Auditorium while Mr. Hennessey was speaking.

Somebody started a spitball contest in an English class of Miss Gay's.

Somebody told Miss Talbott where to get off!

Somebody asked Mr. Liotta to do a difficult algebra problem.

Somebody told Mr. Perry he didn't know the first thing about Phys. Ed.

Some little lad running past Miss Skinner in the halls, talked very loudly.

Somebody didn't call to take Mrs. Smith home at noon.

Somebody took a test in Miss Riley's room with his book open.

Somebody came in to orchestra three and one-half seconds late.

Somebody sewed without a thimble in Mrs. Brennan's class.

Somebody left cooking without washing the dishes.

Somebody asked Miss Patton to cut out a page of the encyclopedia for his myth-book.

Somebody changed his program without consulting Miss Kelton.

Somebody went away with one of Mr. Flander's hammers.

Somebody mistreated a defenseless little typewriter in Miss Arendt's presence.

SAFETY FIRST

At Bazaar: One dollar a kiss.

Jack Stanton: Give me fifty cents worth.

Miss Gay (assigning next day's lesson): Tomorrow, we will take Caesar's life.

ENUF SAID

Mark: I wouldn't call my Ford "Opportunity."

Blake: Why?

Mark: 'Cause opportunity knocks but once.

GOSH, IS HE QUICK?

Miss Judy: Now take a deep breath and say ninety-nine three times.

John Kilkenny: Two hundred and ninety-seven.

OUR HISTORY CLASS

Many queer things have happened in our history class. Mrs. Lawson is our teacher.

Mrs. Lawson: Louise, what is the meaning of 54-40 or fight?

Louise: The Oregonians wanted the boundary of Oregon at 54-40. Later they compromised. The boundary was 49 degrees.

Virginia (in a piping voice): Is that why they call it Days of '49?

Another time someone was asked how the people going down the Ohio river in flatboats guided them. The answer was "By poles."

Mrs. Lawson thought that Edmund wasn't paying very good attention. She asked him the same question. He promptly answered, "By maps."

We were talking about the western pioneers how they had to make their own coffins. Virginia Knight turned around.

"Is that a kind of coffee can?" she asked referring to the coffins.

Mrs. Lawson: Virginia Knight, stop talking and stand in the corner until the end of the period. (15 minutes later): Why aren't you standing up, Virginia?

(Virginia was now sitting in an empty seat.)

Virginia: I am teahed (tired) of standing up!

Rastus: Ah suttinly is glad to see yo' out o' dat horspittle, Sam. What done happened to yo' in dar?

Sam: Ah done had mah bones X-rayed.

Rastus: An' ah bets two-bits dey was loaded."

Kenneth Hale (after party): I asked if I might see her home.

Allen T.: What did she say?

Kenneth Hale: She said she would send me a photograph of it.

A Little Four-Year-Old: Muvvy! Muvvy! 'Tum quick. Baby is eatin' all the currants off the fly paper.

Mrs. Gray: Eleanor, do you know your alphabet?

Eleanor: Yes, ma'am.

Mrs. Gray: What comes after A.

Eleanor (after some thought): The rest of the letters.

GOOD AIM

Ruth Meaker: Isn't that pitcher good! He hits the bat every time!

James King

Alice Nombolais '22

Margaret Boynton

Kenneth Lambert

John W. Marshall

Buster Leggett

Virginia M. Gowans

Louis Dion

Walley Sommer

Glenn D. Burr

John Smith

Robert Southwick

Maurice E. Williams

David Hoggie

Beet Stewart

Charles F. Smith

Sam Burr

John W. Smith

John W. Smith

John W. Smith

John W. Smith

Lennie Caldwell

John W. Smith

Howard E. Smith

Harriet Wilcox

Eugene Gilson

John W. Smith

Josephine L. Smith

Reed F. Bell "B6"

Harriet M. Smith

Eleanor Robertson

Mella M. Smith

John W. Smith

Alfred M. Smith

John W. Smith

"Pinky" M. Smith

John W. Smith

Jack Campbell
Ruthie De Broy

